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WORLD SOCCER

The *INTERNATIONAL* Magazine

VALENCIA

EUROPEAN RESULTS IN DETAIL

GERRY FRANCIS Crystal Palace

World SOCCER

Northern Ireland goalkeeper Pat Jennings and full-back Sammy Nelson in despair after Tony Woodock puts England 2-0 ahead in Belfast.

ALMOST THERE

WHILE England's 5-1 win in Belfast put them into an almost impregnable position in Group One of the European Championship, the prospects for Wales and Scotland slumped to almost non-existent level as a result of their performances in Cologne and Hampden Park respectively (writes Jack Rollin).

For Wales nothing went right for them after the unlucky 13th minute in which Joey Jones was injured and replaced, by George Berry. This caused some reorganisation in the defence and before the new formation had time to settle they found themselves badly in arrears.

In fact in the space of 22 minutes the Germans scored four times, making the rest of the match much of a formality.

It leaves the Germans with two home matches against Turkey and Malta and the need to produce probably just two points from them, in order to reach the last eight of the competition.

For Scotland the old failings raised themselves in sharp contrast. At the back they were only partially concerned with activity until Alan Rough made a nonsense of a back pass and Hans Krankl was on hand to embarrass them with a goal five minutes before half-time.

Despite the territorial advantage they had held throughout it took them until late in the match to finally produce an equaliser via Archie Gemmill and from then on it was always a possibility that Austria might even go further ahead on the break.

Scotland must now be hoping for such a lopsided set of coincidences affecting their group opponents that qualification seems virtually impossible.

In a vastly different vein, England performed with considerable poise in Belfast against what must be admitted was one of the poorest Irish teams for many a year.

Indeed the fact that Northern Ireland had not beaten England for 52 years at Windsor Park, looked so much part of the scene that on this showing it might be a century before their luck changes.

Only for a brief period in the immediate part of the second half did the Irish threaten. They reduced their arrears after two first half goals from England via the penalty spot when Sammy McIlroy was tripped and Vic Moreland accepted the onerous responsibility of beating Peter Shilton.

The England goalkeeper made another fine save from McIlroy during the same period when the appearance of the balding Peter

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COVER PICTURE

Spanish League side Valencia are featured on our front cover this month.

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England win 5-1

Rafferty at centre-half for Allan Hunter brought some light relief to a grey day.

This Linfield hero making his international debut at the advanced age of 30 lifted local morale for a time, but it was but a fleeting escapade and England recovered sufficiently to dominate as they had done for practically the entire game.

With two goals apiece from Trevor Francis and Tony Woodcock, the decision of manager Ron Greenwood to include the Forest duo in attack paid off handsomely on the treacherous surface.

Though they were aided by an Irish back four which decided it was so inferior from the start that they held off to allow the twin strikers all the room they needed.

Having said that both Francis and to a lesser extent Woodcock showed considerable flair and decisiveness when in possession and more than adequately backed in midfield by Steve Coppell, Kevin Keegan, Trevor Brooking and Ray Wilkins, the entire effect was to see a free-flowing England side, the like of which has not been in evidence for some time.

Naturally, this must be tempered against the opposition which at times looked far too ordinary for international level, but the England camp must be pleased with their overall performances in the competition so far.

Eire's 3-0 win over Bulgaria made it seem likely that victory for England against these same opponents from behind the Iron Curtain would seem a formality in November anyway.

The only other European Championship match which was finalised on the same day saw Hungary beat Finland 3-1 and leave the possibilities of Greece reaching the finals in Rome more than likely.

In fact with one game remaining the Russians will have to slam eight goals past the Finns, something which is not beyond the realms of fantasy, but with the pressure now on them for the task, probably an unlikely occurrence in the circumstances.

England hero Trevor Francis celebrates his first goal in Belfast.

Cosmos – no divine rights

IN MEDIAEVAL times, the King of England waged protracted war against the overmighty barons. In the NASL, the modern equivalent of these recalcitrant nobles, are the New York Cosmos. It has often been said that the Cosmos believe they have a divine right to the championship. Certainly it seemed so on a number of occasions last season when officials of the club behaved with an arrogance and an intransigence which seriously threatened the prestige of the League and its Commissioner, Phil Woosnam.

Paul Gardner has already vividly described the aftermath of the torrid first game between the Cosmos and Vancouver at Giants' Stadium. I myself was in New York at the time of the games the two teams played in the finals, or play-offs. In Vancouver, the Iranian defender, Eskandarian, brutally fouled Kevin Hector, and was sent off, while on leaving the field, Carlos Alberto, captain of the 1970 Brazilian World Cup winning team, insulted the referee, and spat on one of the linesmen. Both players were suspended, very properly; at which the Cosmos flew into a paddy and took suit against Phil Woosnam and the League.

It is undeniable that without the Cosmos, and their monetary capacity to bring great players to the backwater of the NASL, that League would still be struggling towards an identity. Yet I am sure that the Ertegun brothers, passionate followers of the world game for almost 50 years, and major figures in the club, realise that if the authority of the NASL is undermined, there will simply be no valid competition to play in.

If Cosmos do not want their players suspended, the answer is simple enough. They should see to it that these players do not brutally foul opponents.

Clive Toye, the former *Daily Express* journalist who was once President of Cosmos and has now gone to Toronto, put his finger on the spot when he told me that while with Chicago this year he had promised to fine his manager, Willie Roy, if he ran on to the field again. What did Cosmos do when the Brazilian general manager, Julio Mazzei, Pele's friend, capered on the touchline in Vancouver, yelling at the referee?

●Brian Glanville

World Cup 1982

ENGLAND, already on the verge of a place in the European Championship Finals, were given an added fillip in the World Cup qualifying group draw made last month.

Having been seeded as one of the leading nations, despite a failure to negotiate the qualifying system in the last two World Cups, England are in Group 4 with Hungary, Switzerland, Rumania and Norway.

England manager Ron Greenwood, who is expected to be named by the FA as manager until the World Cup Finals in Spain in 1982, was naturally cautious after the draw despite the enthusiasm with which the draw had been greeted.

Above all, he commented on his delight that England would be meeting Hungary because of the influence Hungary's great side of the 1950s had on his coaching career.

According to the form book both England and Hungary should qualify from this section.

Impressive

Scotland, too, were seeded as one of the top nations and they meet Sweden, Portugal and Northern Ireland. Sweden's record in the World Cup has always been impressive and there have been one or two signs that the Portuguese are beginning to put things together at international level.

It's tough for Northern Ireland but Scotland should qualify safely once manager Jock Stein finalises his plans.

Wales, hammered in West Germany last month, have an outside chance of reaching the finals, but they must eliminate Czechoslovakia or the Soviet Union to do so. The Czechs and Russians have a reputation for being poor travellers which gives Mike Smith and his men cause for hope.

The Republic of Ireland have a tough task with Holland, Belgium and France in their group, with Cyprus.

The only nation not yet fixed up with a place is Israel, who will not be competing in the Asia-Oceania section because of possible confrontation with Arab countries. The North-Central American group have been asked to accommodate them but if they refuse then Israel could end up in Group 6 of the European section where their rivals will include Scotland.

China make their World Cup bow and care was taken not to put them in the same group of the Asia-Oceania section as Taiwan.

Trevor Brooking, one of England's vital midfield cogs.

The Draw

THE DRAW

THE two top teams in Groups One to Six in Europe and the top team in Group Seven qualify for the Finals. Spain, as host nation, qualify for the finals automatically to give Europe a 14-strong representation in the revised tournament which now has 24 finalists.

Four countries qualify from South America, including the holders, Argentina, who are seeded direct to Spain.

There will be two qualifiers each from Africa, Asia-Oceania and North-Central America.

EUROPE

GROUP 1: West Germany, Austria, Bulgaria, Finland, Albania.
GROUP 2: Holland, France, Belgium, REPUBLIC OF IRELAND, Cyprus.
GROUP 3: Czechoslovakia, Soviet Union, WALES, Turkey, Iceland.
GROUP 4: ENGLAND, Hungary, Switzerland, Rumania, Norway.
GROUP 5: Italy, Yugoslavia, Greece, Denmark, Luxembourg.
GROUP 6: SCOTLAND, Sweden, Portugal, NORTHERN IRELAND.
GROUP 7: Poland, East Germany, Malta.

SOUTH AMERICA

GROUP 1: Brazil, Bolivia, Venezuela.
GROUP 2: Colombia, Peru, Uruguay.
GROUP 3: Chile, Ecuador, Paraguay.

ASIA-OCEANIA

GROUP 1: Indonesia, Australia, Fiji, New Zealand, Taiwan.
GROUP 2: Iraq, Syria, Bahrain, Qatar, Saudi Arabia.
GROUP 3: Kuwait, Iran, Thailand, Malaysia, South Korea.

GROUP 4: Hong Kong, Macao, China, North Korea, Japan, Singapore.

NORTH-CENTRAL AMERICA

NORTHERN ZONE: Canada, United States, Mexico.
CENTRAL ZONE: Panama, Costa Rica, El Salvador, Guatamala, Honduras.
CARIBBEAN ZONE: Pref — Grenada v. Guyana. Group A — Cuba, Surinam, Grenada or Guyana. Group B — Haiti, Trinidad, Netherlands, Antilles.

AFRICA

Countries to take part in Round 1: Senegal, Morocco, Zaire, Mozambique, Cameroon, Malawi, Guinea, Lesotho, Tunisia, Nigeria, Libya, Gambia, Ethiopia, Niger, Somalia, Sierra Leone, Algeria, Ghana, Egypt, Kenya, Tanzania, Uganda, Madagascar. Byes to Round 2: Central African Republic, Sudan, Liberia, Togo.

Brian Glanville reflects on a visit to the USA

WHERE ARE THE NATIVE AMERICAN PLAYERS?

GIVEN the state of football in America, it is perhaps appropriate that the notion of Catch 22 should have originated there. Appropriate, because there is no evident way out of the present impasse. The North American Soccer League continues to make a shuffling progress towards higher standards — less one step forward, two steps back than a kind of shuffling advance — but of native American players coming forward in numbers, there is pitifully little sign: and no wonder.

Having spent a month in the States, a month which took in the defeat of the Cosmos by Vancouver and the very modest Soccer Bowl which ensued, a month which also allowed me to look at several college soccer games, I see little light on the horizon.

Much of what there is is provided by Ricky Davis, the little Cosmos midfielder, an American — a genuine American, not a naturalised one — from Colorado who has won himself a place on true merit. Given the attitude of certain Cosmos stars, who seem to find running the last vulgarity, it is as well that Davis should be there.

He is a little, blond, modest young man who runs fit to burst, who makes himself constantly available in open space, who uses the ball — customarily the short ball — with intelligence and speed, and has the pace, courage and skill to take on players down the right wing, beat them on the outside, go to the goal-line and cross.

It is highly significant that Davis, once a centre-forward, should have dropped out of pre-medical school to become a full professional. The trouble is, as one has said in the past, that American soccer players who go to college virtually mortgage their professional career in consequence, while American gridiron footballers, baseball and basketball players promote theirs in an atmosphere of blatant shamateurism.

The big colleges such as Ohio, Texas and Notre Dame run their football programmes, especially, as little more than an adjunct; intellectually a ghetto. One can now find a few professional athletes who have been to better colleges such as Amherst, even Harvard, but by and large there are still echoes of that satirical novel *The Barefoot Boy With Cheek*, in which college gridiron recruiters go into the forests to lasso apes for their squad.

Walt Chyzowych, the chief coach of the American Olympic and national football teams, a man who has collected red cards on the bench much as someone else might collect postage stamps, has tried to build his sides around ex-college players. The United States Soccer Federation actually had the impertinence to protest, on being knocked out of the Olympics by an obscure side of Mexican professionals, knowing full well that almost every one of their own team was on the books of an NASL professional club.

The 5-0 humiliation of the American soccer team last season by the French, in Giants' Stadium, showed that Chyzowych's hopes are built on sand.

There is no chance that such players, condemned for four years to the whims of American college coaches, the lukewarm bath of American college soccer, can attain the highest levels, whatever their initial potential.

A wise observer, twenty years in America, told me he felt that the phenomenon of the coach was one of the gravest and greatest dangers to the development of the game in America.

"He's the man with a cap with *Coach* written on it, with a loud voice and a whistle round his neck." The coach is an authoritarian figure, engendered by such all-American sports as the gridiron game.

When he comes to soccer, he is desperate for "drills", says my friend; which tells you much about him, and about his approach to sport. He wants to impose his ideas, his strategies, his prejudices, on his young material, oblivious of the fact that soccer is a game which lives or dies on the ability of the individual, the ball player, the creator, who can develop only if he be left alone to practise his skills and perfect his craft.

The coach, pursues my wise friend, tends to come from the realm of physical education and, in his ignorance of the true needs of soccer, places a bloated emphasis on fitness; or what he regards as fitness, driving his players in frenetic training as a gridiron coach would drive them. Theirs not to reason why. If the young, gifted, aspirant ball player has any initial chance of maturing his talent, it is threatened and diminished by the menace of the coach.

I, in turn, would divide such coaches broadly — not least at college level — into the Big Coach and the Little Coach. The Big Coach may not have a whistle, but he has a loud voice, a hectoring manner — which may well conceal as large an inferiority complex as the Little Coach's — and he shares with his gridiron equivalents a belief that winning is the all-important thing.

To the despair of NASL club officials (though he may sometimes, heaven help us, become a NASL coach himself, changing his mind and theories as often as any Vicar of Bray) he insists that his task is not to produce players but results; to keep his job and put bread on his own table. Thus he will shamelessly exploit such fatuous college soccer rules as that of unlimited substitutions, pushing players on and off ad lib, like platoons of gridiron players, in the hope that sheer running will make up for lack of strategy and skill.

He does little or nothing for football, less still for the players at his command, but he is to be preferred in many ways to the Little Coach. At least the Big Coach in his rough, mistaken way, is honest. He wants success.

The Little Coach presents himself as an altruist and a perfectionist. Winning, he says, doesn't concern him — he may have a permanent post teaching some dubious subject such as the theory of coaching; much as the heroine of Evelyn Waugh's *The Loved One*, Aimée Thanatagenos, majored in . . . Oriental Hairdressing.

The Little Coach, too, drives his players through ridiculously gruelling training sessions, but he burbles about the need to play "beautiful soccer", and may set his sights, absurdly, on the megalomaniac goal of Total Football.

Shallow in experience, large on self-importance, though not physical stature, he will seek to turn his players into robots, quite unaware that great tactics are evolved by great players; that to impose them on indifferent material is to achieve far less than if he cut his coat according to his cloth.

"Automation, automation!" said an Argentine ex-First Division footballer, watching one such training session. But the Little Coach, with his parrot cries of "Intensity, intensity!" his self-aggrandising homilies, his pathetic misconception of the game, his utter lack of humility, is an ideologue. Aiming to scale the highest peaks, he is unlikely to climb more than the lower foothills. He would be a figure of fun were it not in his capacity to do so much harm, to waste so much ability, to squeeze the joy out of the game.

Meanwhile, statistics show that thousands upon thousands of young Americans are taking up the sport each year. Alas, they come in vast preponderance from the middle classes, and will never make pros, whether or not they can avoid the Big and Little Coach. One distant day, perhaps, the blacks of America will take to the game and revolutionise it. Until they and their like do, become an NASL coach himself, changing its parasite on the European and the South American game.

A WELCOME to Sam Foulds' and Paul Harris' attractively produced and interesting book, *America's Soccer Heritage* (Box 836, Mahattan Beach, California 90266).

"This book was written to settle, once and for all," says the foreword, "the argument

Dennis Tueart in action for the New York Cosmos.

over America's soccer heritage. Although most players received little coaching, it was an American coach, George Matthew Collins, who developed the first real innovation in defensive soccer."

Nowadays, as I have pointed out, American players receive too damn much coaching, a great deal of it inept. The irony of it is that while college coaches drive their players in pre-season training as though they were about to make a second landing on Guadalcanal, although they brainwash them with ill-considered tactics, they tend to ignore such absolute fundamentals as diet. Bleating about "marcation" when they mean "marking", speaking of a "service" when they mean a pass, bloated with ideology, they can be quite content to let their players exist on the normal college diet consisting largely of hamburgers, hotdogs and chips.

Let us return, however, to more innocent, less jargon-ridden, days, and examine the authors' interesting claim that Collins invented *catenaccio*. Collins was a Boston man, soccer editor of the *Daily Globe*, obliged to play under the pseudonym of George Mathews to alleviate the anxiety of his wife, after he had broken a leg.

He took the United States team to the Olympic tournament of 1924 in Paris where, true amateurs, they first beat Estonia, then were drawn against the highly-professional, highly-talented, Uruguayans. Since they had beaten France 5-1, it seemed odds on they would crush the Americans. By half-time the score was Uruguay 3, United States 0; but now Collins produced his trump card.

In the second half, he used a sweeper behind a line of four backs. The Uruguayan attack, in which Petrone, later to play in Italy for Fiorentina, had scored a hat-trick, was contained, and the score remained unchanged; a moral victory of a kind for the United States team.

The book is a little patchy in places; I should have liked to read a great deal more about America's extraordinary 1-0 victory over England in the World Cup of 1950, and a great deal less about the irrelevance of women's football. Here, the analogy should surely be with amateur dramatics; great fun for those who take part. Alternatively, the words of Dr. Johnson, on the subject of a woman preaching, seem germane: it is not well done, but it is surprising to see it done at all.

Especially interesting are the pages which deal with the brief efflorescence of the professional game in the United States during the 1920s. Many fine players came from Scotland, among them the young outside-right Alec Jackson, whose brother, Wattie Jackson, had settled happily in the States. Jackson and another young star in Barney Battles went home in due course, where both became famous figures. Jackson became an international with Aberdeen, crossed the border to play splendidly for Huddersfield Town, scored three of the Wembley Wizards' five goals against England at Wembley Stadium in 1928, and later had a spell with Chelsea.

Internecine squabbles between the United States Association and the professional American Soccer League led finally to the decease of the pro game, which would not truly be revived for another 50 years. Attempts were made, be it noted, to play during the winter, on frozen pitches in freezing stadia. Doomed they may have been, but at least the ambition to make pro soccer a spring, autumn and winter sport had more to recommend it than the NASL's craven insistence on playing it in the blazing heat of summer. Should they ever screw their courage up to play at a more suitable period of the year, the new trend towards indoor stadia with genuine grass — rather than the lamentable Astroturf — could surely be exploited.

* * *

MAY I return briefly to my skirmish with John Fairgrieve, of the *Sunday Mail*?

I have no wish to rehearse our arguments and disagreements over the behaviour of the Scottish fans in London last May. Mr. Fairgrieve's was the most abject piece of special pleading.

But when he takes issue with me on the definition of a word, and when he is manifestly wrong, the record must be set right. When I called those Glaswegian fans "brutalised", that was precisely what I meant. Brutalised by circumstance, experience, living conditions; not brutal (though this too they may have been) in their behaviour. To your dictionary, John.

* * *

GOOD enough for Colemanballs of *Private Eye*?

Programme notes provided by Vancouver Whitecaps informed us that Roger Kenyon, ex-Everton, "survived a fatal car accident".

from Simon Griver . . . . . in Tel Aviv

COHEN MOVE BOOSTS GAME IN ISRAEL

PARADOXICALLY, the loss of its greatest ever player to the greener grass of England's top football pitches has been the biggest boost Israeli football has ever had. Now every kid in the street who kicks a ball dreams of donning the red shirt of Liverpool.

Avi Cohen has injected a badly needed shot of inspiration into Israeli football, which is labouring under a lack of international competition due to its political isolation from its Arab neighbours. But so far this season gates are up, television viewing figures are up and consequently commercial interest in terms of advertising and sponsorship will certainly increase.

With more money pouring into the game, most of the players of the 16 first division teams, who until now have been almost all amateur, are expected to become professional within the next few years.

The present season kicked off at the beginning of September. Cohen's former club, Maccabi Tel Aviv, are hot favourites to retain the league title they won last season, despite the sale of their biggest star. After two games they have maximum points along with local rivals Hapoel Tel Aviv and Maccabi Netanya, who top the table on goal difference. Now the season takes a one-month break so that the international squad can play three Olympic qualifying games.

The reason that the Olympics are treated with such reverence is because Israel is virtually starved of international competition. Inevitably the politics of the Middle East conflict have intruded into sport and most African and Asian countries, under pressure from the Arab lobby, refuse to have sporting links with Israel.

Officially banned by the Asian football association, Israel looks to Europe. Every year Israel FA Chairman Michael Almog applies for membership of UEFA and every year he receives a rejection. "UEFA claim that Israel is not part of Europe," explains Almog. "This is true but the European bodies of other sports such as basketball have admitted Israel as members. I suspect that we are not considered worthy of competing at the top level but we are no backwater as Liverpool manager Bob Paisley proved by coming here for Cohen. Indeed our national side forced a creditable 3-3 draw in a friendly with Liverpool last May.

"However, we sorely need the stimulus of international competition. It would be marvellous for our players if we were admitted to UEFA. The experience that they could gain from the three annual European club competitions would be invaluable and then there is the European Nations Cup. With our top players becoming professional and consequently ineligible for the Olympics, the World Cup will be the only major international competition open to us."

The only time that Israel qualified for the finals of the World Cup was for the Mexico games in 1970. They did remarkably well and their brave show included holding Italy, who went on to be beaten finalists, to just 1-0. Many may remember Mordecai Speigler's spectacular goal from a 30-yard drive in Israel's 1-1 draw with Sweden. At one time England Manager Ron Greenwood, then boss at West Ham, was keen to sign Speigler but the league refused to relax their ban on overseas players.

Speigler, along with another 1970 hero Giora Speigel, went on to a successful career in France but both have now returned and hope to improve the Israeli game with the lessons they have learned. As things stand this is one of the few ways in which the Israeli game can meaningfully progress, with players like Speigler and Cohen going abroad and then bringing home their experience. In all probability more Israeli players will be leaving for the richer pastures of Western Europe. Several German clubs are said to be interested in Jerusalem Betar striker Uri Mamillian and Maccabi Tel Aviv's Vicki Perez could also be on the move, possibly to Italy.

Avi Cohen.

In the long run Israel would like to think that she will be able to provide the economic and competitive incentives to keep her stars at home. But it is a vain hope, when after all even England has failed to satisfy the ambitions of the Keegans and the Cunninghams.

Israel with a population of only 3½ million does not do badly to have half a dozen teams that can attract crowds of 10,000 or more for big games. The fans follow their teams with a fervour equal to anywhere in the world and sadly sometimes with the hooliganism to match. However, Almog is realistic, he knows that the resources do not exist to ever make Israel a world footballing power but he is cautiously optimistic for the future and has his hopes.

"We do not do so badly for a country which is so small and so young but we have a long way to go. Money is the major problem and this is why the transition to professional status is so vital. The players being able to concentrate full time on their game should increase standards immensely and this should increase interest in the game. The quality of our stadiums is awful and the grass on many of our pitches is non existent. We have only one modern stadium. We are banking on the 'professional' era to provide the money to help solve these problems."

Almog expressed his ultimate hope. "Perhaps in five or ten years, I think that we can be as good as some of the smaller European nations, like Denmark or Wales."

Whitecaps win 1979 Soccer Bowl

From Colin Jose

TWO goals from former England Under 23 international and Ipswich Town striker Trevor Whymark were just enough to give the Vancouver Whitecaps victory over the Tampa Bay Rowdies in the North American Soccer League — Soccer Bowl 79 — played at the Giants Stadium in New Jersey.

The Whitecaps, who eliminated the highly favoured New York Cosmos in the semi-finals, took the lead after 12 minutes when Whymark broke past three Tampa defenders before hitting a low shot past goalkeeper Zeljko Bilecki.

One minute later Whymark hit the post with a free kick which curled around the Tampa wall, and then Kevin Hector slammed the rebound against the crossbar with only the goalkeeper to beat.

Having been let off the hook the Rowdies hit back and ten minutes later Jan Van der Veen put them level. Shortly afterwards Oscar Fabbiani appeared to give Tampa the lead with a picture header but it was called back because the Argentinian striker was inches offside.

Vancouver got the winning goal 14 minutes into the second half as Alan Ball found Whymark just outside the penalty area. He shot first time on the turn and the ball deflected past Bilecki off Barry Kitchener.

It was a hard fought game between two well coached teams, but it was a long way from being a classic as both sides put far too many passes astray. The battle was won and lost in midfield where Alan Ball gave the Whitecaps a very narrow edge and in the end a narrow victory.

Vancouver were a well disciplined team until the final few minutes when Tampa threw everything at them and only a fine save by Phil Parkes on a Fabbiani header prevented the game going into extra time.

The Whitecaps survived two appeals for handball in the penalty area, but referee Gino D'Ippolito, who handled the game very well, judged that it was a case of the ball hitting the hand.

Former United States Secretary of State, Henry Kissinger, was on hand to present the trophy after the game but the crowd of 50,699 in the home stadium of the New York Cosmos preventing him from speaking by booing continually.

The booing, however, was not directed at Kissinger but at NASL Commissioner Phil Woosnam who had incurred the wrath of the New York crowd earlier in the play offs for suspending New York Cosmos sweeper Carlos Alberto. Woosnam was with Kissinger for the presentation to Vancouver captain John Craven.

Much as expected ,the clash between the Vancouver Whitecaps and the New York Cosmos tended to overshadow the final itself. The two teams met in the National Conference final, which was actually the league semi-final. The other semi-final for the American Conference championship was played between Tampa Bay and the San Diego Sockers.

The dramatic series between Vancouver and New York was looked upon by many observers as being the real final, and it got off to a start before a capacity crowd at Empire Stadium in Vancouver, with the stadium being sold out two days before the game.

In the game charged with emotion as the result of a 15 minute battle between the two teams earlier in the regular season, the Whitecaps had an edge in the first half but by half time neither side had scored. Then after 65 minutes Willie Johnston gave the Whitecaps the lead heading in a cross from Bobby Lenarduzzi and thats the way it stayed until six minutes from time when the game exploded.

Alan Ball hit a long pass from the wing through the middle for Whymark to race onto and push through Cosmos goalkeeper Hubert Birkenmeier's legs. The New York players protested vehemently that Whymark was offside, and technical director Julio Mazzei ran on to the field to remonstrate with referee Peter Johnson all to no avail. The goal stood and the Whitecaps had won the first leg 2-0.

Just before the final whistle Cosmos full back Andranik Eskendarian was sent off for a vicious tackle on Hector, bringing about an automatic suspension for the next game. After the final whistle Cosmos sweeper Carlos Alberto is alleged to have thrown his shirt at the referee and spat at a linesman.

After hearing the evidence Woosnam, who was at the other semi-final in San Diego, suspended Alberto for the rest of the season thus arousing the anger of the powerful Cosmos management who immediately announced that they would file suit against the NASL and Woosnam.

This, of course, increased the tension for the second leg to be played at Giants Stadium and it turned out to be one of the most bizarre soccer games ever played. In order to advance to the final the Cosmos were required to win the regular game, and then a 30 minute mini-game. This in effect would give them a 2-1 win in games. On the other hand Vancouver had to win either the regular game of the mini-game to advance, but not both.

In the end the Whitecaps lost the regular game 3-2 and won the mini-game 1-0, both via the NASL's controversial shoot out method.

For this game the Cosmos moved Franz Beckenbauer from midfield to sweeper to replace Carlos Alberto and brought former Santos defender Nelsi Morais into the line up for Eskandarian. Thus the New York line up was: Birkenmaier; Morais, Beckenbauer, Rijsbergen, Marinho; Davis, Bogicevic, Neeskens; Tueart, Chinaglia, Seninho.

In sharp contrast with this international all star line up Vancouver fielded a team of British and Canadian players as follows; Parkes; Parsons, Craven, Kenyon, Lenarduzzi; Valentine, Ball, Lewington; Hector, Whymark, Johnston.

New York opened as if they were going to swamp Vancouver with sheer skill, knowing full well that they had to win this game to stay alive. Giorgio Chinaglia gave them the lead after 10 minutes then curiously they let up and in the 27th minute Craven levelled the scores. But seven minutes before the interval Chinaglia scored again to put the Cosmos back in front.

As the second half wore on and the Cosmos held on to their one goal lead, the Whitecaps gradually gained an edge until six minutes from time Willie Johnston silenced the crowd of 44,109 by heading the equaliser. This forced sudden death overtime in order to get a decision and after 15 minutes the score remained 2-2 with neither team having any advantage. But in the shoot out that followed the Cosmos won easily to gain a 3-2 victory and force another game.

The minutes later that other game was under way with two 15 minute halves. Shortly after the start Kevin Hector cutting in from the right, hit the New York post, but the Cosmos had a much more dramatic escape in the second half when Carl Valentine hit the underside of the bar. Referee Toros Kibritjian obviously thought the ball had dropped over the line and pointed to the centre spot. But the Cosmos players rushed the linesman and following an argument the

● Continued on page 41

NASL NOTES

SOCCER Bowl, the NASL championship game, was televised live to 16 countries with ABC television showing the game live coast to coast in the United States. Oddly enough in Canada, with a Canadian team in the final, the game was only shown locally in Vancouver and Toronto.

The ABC coverage was first class both from a camera as well as a commentary viewpoint. The commentary was handled by Jim MacKay, Vern Lundqvist and World Soccer's Paul Gardner.

* * *

WHILE a crowd of 50,699 watched Soccer Bowl 79, another 14,144 bought tickets and didn't show up, obviously disappointed because the home town New York Cosmos failed to make the final. 600 fans made the 3,000 mile journey from Vancouver to New York for the game. That's like London fans flying to New York for a game.

PEZZEY IS HIS WORD MONTH BA ON THE

BRUNO PEZZEY is a man of his word — and that is about the only consolation Eintracht Frankfurt have following his three-month suspension and £1,200 fine for belting an opponent in the stomach!

Pezzey said after his punishment had been decided that: "I won't be so silly again."

And Frankfurt have every reason to believe he means just that. After all, they owe it entirely to his basic loyalty that he's playing for them in the first place, after it took almost a year to land him.

It was in October 1977 that Frankfurt general manager Joseph Wolf was first impressed by the tall Austrian central defender. Wolf had travelled down and across to Vienna to see the World Cup tie between Austria and East Germany in the Prater stadium.

Pezzey impressed him. Not content merely to sit in defence and organise his colleagues, he took time out to move forward into midfield, even beyond when the gaps showed themselves. The Austrian fans called him "our Beckenbauer," and Wolf could see why.

Similar build, similar skills — the same languid nonchalance mixed with an unerring ability to read a game and be in the right place at the right time. The only weakness Wolf could see was that sometimes Pezzey appeared too nonchalant and unlike Beckenbauer it wasn't pretence, lulling the opposition into a false sense of security.

Pezzey's inexperience at top level did lead him into the sin of leaving the occasional gap. But then, Wolf was confident that the pace and professionalism of the *Bundesliga* would soon knock othat out of the SSW Innsbrück star.

His resolve to open negotiations was strengthened after the game, discussing Pezzey with other observers in Vienna, such as West German manager Helmut Schoen, controversial Austrian coach Max Merkel and former Austrian team boss Karl Decker.

Wolf's mistake was to become too enthusiastic. Before he left Vienna he had opened informal talks with Innsbrück, and talked in terms of a £250,000 fee.

But when he returned to Frankfurt, his directors weren't so impressed. An unknown Austrian? From Innsbrück, not even Vienna? And Wolf had *started* talking at £250,000?

Impossible.

In fact, for Wolf it was the beginning of the end. His judgment and that of the board had clashed before and it wasn't long before the club and manager parted company. But time would bear out Wolf's beliefs that here in Bruno Edmund Pezzey was a man who could play a star role in the *Bundesliga*.

Player Portrait

by KEIR RADNEDG

A MAN OF BUT THREE KEEPS HIM SIDELINES!

Pezzey, born at Vorarlberg near Bregenz in the Tirol on February 2, 1955, was not impressed by the fact that Frankfurt had considered him. And by coincidence Frankfurt were for some inexplicable reason one of the German teams for which he had always had a soft spot since his interest in football was first kindled.

Which was early in life.

After all, his father, also Bruno Pezzey, was for many years a goalkeeper with Austrian second division club, Lauterach. His eldest son could hardly help but follow in his footsteps.

Young Bruno was placed with Lauterach's juniors at the tender age of 10 — as early as possible — by his father who was now helping with the coaching. He clearly was not going to be a goalkeeper. He was too skilled, his lanky frame promised an outfield player of power and poise.

At 15 he was playing in midfield. But already father had an inkling of where his son would finish up. At 17 he was in the Lauterach first team, playing mainly in midfield, but being switched back experimentally into the centre of defence in one or two of the easier games.

His promise was there for all to see, and at 17 he moved to the Bregenz club. He could have gone even further. Word of his potential had reached FK Austria, the great Viennese club. But after sending out their spies they dismissed him as too fanciful to make a class defender.

Which was not the reaction of Wacker Innsbrück. The Tirolean club were going through a remarkable era in which they dominated Austrian football from the tops of their mountains. At 19 Pezzey entered the first division — as an Innsbrück player.

His rise was fast.

Within a couple of months he was appearing as a substitute in a UEFA Cup tie against Borussia Moenchengladbach. An unkown he remained for many even after that appearance. The newspapers the next day recorded him as "Pezzei."

But by the end of the season, with Innsbrück champions, everyone knew him now for Pezzey and on September 3 he made his full international debut in Vienna's famous old Prater stadium. The occasion was a friendly with West Germany and a 2-0 defeat for the Austrians.

The hadn't honestly expected any other result. "But one day we'll put the record straight," Pezzey told his father later. Even he didn't realise under what dramatic circumstances.

For the time being it seemed everything German was jinxed for Pezzey. Hardly had he returned to the Tirol from the international, than Innsbrück were off to West Germany to face Borussia Moenchengladbach in the Champions' Cup.

Borussia had won the UEFA Cup clash the previous season 1-2, 3-0, but the Austrians made them sweat this time, holding on for a 1-1 draw. Pezzey and Co fancied their chances in the return, ignoring fatally the proved fact that Borussia were frequently more dangerous away from home than in front of their own fans.

In front of the Austrian supporters, Pezzey and Co went down . . . 6-1!

It shook his confidence, but not his place in the national team, though his hopes of making any sort of breakthrough appeared faint. The defeat by the Germans was followed by a 2-1 beating in Budapest by Hungary, and then a 1-0 loss against Wales in November 1975, in Wrexham.

Even now Pezzey remembers that game well as "the toughest in which I have ever played."

Hardly surprising that when it came to the qualifiers for the 1978 World Cup, the Austrians didn't fancy their chances.

And after the eventually rewarding trip to Argentina, where the Austrians reached the second round and scored a 3-2 win over the Germans — their first in 48 years — Pezzey admitted: "None of us dreamed we'd get to the finals, let alone to the second round. Group three looked so tough — Brazil, Spain and Sweden. And remember, we hadn't got to the finals for 20 years.

"Perhaps even we didn't realise how much Austrian football had developed in the previous three years. We'd got the new first division set-up, and FK Austria had reached the Cup-winners' Cup final.

"But I still think it was a miracle we qualified for the finals. We'll always have a problem because of our players who go abroad . . ."

Pezzey well knew at the time of the World Cup that he was about to join those ranks, though he didn't know the hassle to come before he would go into the Bundesliga with his preferred club, Eintracht Frankfurt.

For the 1960 Champions' Cup runners-up had been back — in the shape of Dr Peter Kunter, Frankfurt's former goalkeeper — a dentist who had wasted little time between retiring as a player and becoming a vice-president with special responsibility for transfer negotiations.

In May 1978 Kunter travelled to Salzburg to see Austria play a World Cup warm-up game against Hertha Berlin! He went specifically to have another look at Pezzey, and wasn't disappointed. Not only did the 'Tirol Tower' seal the Austrians' 2-0 win with a neat header, he looked the sort of domineering defender Frankfurt had lacked ever since the sale of Uwe Kliemann to . . . Hertha.

In the Austrians' hotel that evening Kunter agreed terms with Pezzey, whose club bosses knew he was intent on moving abroad as soon as the World Cup was over. All that remained was to sort out the transfer fee nuts and bolts with Innsbrück.

Innsbrück did not rush themselves. Wisely they reckoned that by hanging on until after the World Cup they might obtain a better deal. And if Pezzey had a few bad games — well, the Frankfurt deal was virtually settled anyway.

In the event Pezzey had an excellent World Cup, his control in defence and speed in the counter-attack would earn him not only fulsome praise from managers, players, officials, journalists and fans from many countries, but a place in Enzo Bearzot's world team who recently played Argentina on the first anniversary of the final itself.

So Pezzey returned home a hero, expecting to join Frankfurt. But Innsbrück, whose team was falling apart now, were looking for more than the £200,000 Frankfurt had promised.

Borussia Dortmund, Nuremberg and a couple of Spanish clubs, Gijon and Burgos, were quick to make inquiries virtually even before the Austrians had returned from South America.

Innsbrück were ready for an auction, but Pezzey would have none of it.

"I gave Frankfurt my word," he said. "They've been fair with me, I owe it to myself to be fair with them. I said I'd join Frankfurt, and that is what I will do."

Innsbrück held out in vain. Eventually, in the middle of August Pezzey was called off the tennis courts where he'd been both relaxing and maintaining his fitness and reflexes to be told that he could have his way.

Frankfurt were pleased, of course, but as general manager Udo Klug underlined later, it was the best of a bad job, for Pezzey took several months to settle into his stride.

"Bruno joined us when the league was already under way," said Klug, "which was a major disadvantage both for him and us. It was such a pity that he couldn't share in any of our pre-season build-up. I know he'd have been late back anyway because of the World Cup, but it meant that in the first half of the season he never really showed us

● Continued on page 39

by Eric Well

THE South American club championship for the Libertadores Cup, started in 1960, has for long been the most popular soccer competition on the continent . . . but ironically it has produced neither good soccer nor wealth for its participating clubs. In fact, in less than 20 years it has built up a history of violence and incidents and financial problems for its participants, while the soccer has been conspicuous by its absence.

Some of this has been the fault of the organisers, the South American Football Confederation (CSF) which has not tackled the problem from its base, sometimes appearing to show favouritism, but that is another story. Meanwhile, let's look at this season's latest edition.

Newly-crowned champions Olimpia of Paraguay — who say their way to the title has cost them a million dollars — barely got through the first round in Bolivia where their match against Jorge Wilsterman was suspended 20 minutes before the end.

For "Libertadores Cup of Wrath". Rough play in the Libertadores Cup.

LIBERTADORES – 'CUP OF WRATH'

Continual friction between the players and missiles thrown on the field — one of which injured Brazilian referee José Wright who had to momentarily suspend the game — created a hostile climate even in the first half which became worse when the referee sent off two Bolivian players five minutes after the re-start and a third soon after. The match was suspended for a second time when Wright said it was unsafe to continue and his biggest mistake was to allow himself to be convinced to continue by home club officials.

When he sent off a fourth home player 20 minutes from the end, the 150 policemen were insufficient to stop furious spectators from breaking down barriers and invading the field to attack the Olimpia players and the referee. Wright escaped with a black eye, kick marks all over his body . . . and his life, because a taxi was passing just as he was running out of the stadium chased by fans. But seven Olimpia players were injured — four seriously, so much so that they could not play three days later against Bolivian champions Bolivar who beat the Paraguayan team for the only time in the tournament.

Chances

The result put Olimpia's chances in doubt — although they had been awarded the Wilsterman match (in which they were leading 2-0) while the home team got off with a field closure — and it was rumoured that they offered players of Paraguay's vice-champions, Sol de America, who had already lost their chance of a semi-final place, a bonus of $50,000 if they avoided defeat against Bolivar. Sol de America drew 2-2 in La Paz and Olimpia won the group by a point over Bolivar.

Glancing over several other incidents — and the "resting" of several referees* against which clubs had made serious charges — we come to the semi-final group in which Boca Juniors and Independiente of Argentina and Peñarol (Uruguay) played — though whatever they were playing at, it could hardly be described as soccer and it produced only six goals in seven matches.

Apart from that, Peñarol accused Independiente of doping, Boca complained that against Independiente the referee had been "bought" and when Boca went to Montevideo needing a win to enter the final, it was rumoured that a deal had been made to produce the draw and a lucrative play-off with Independiente. Boca certainly needed the cash and the players showed no inclination to go for that vital win in the second half.

Comes the final and apart from all the fouling and kicking . . . only sometimes off the ball . . . Boca coach Juan Carlos Lorenzo stirs up a more violent climate by threatening Paraguayans with death in the Boca stadium in the return match . . . and "mysteriously" one of the barriers to keep the crowd off the field was taken down for the match in which, fortunately, there was no crowd invasion.

To cap it all, the Boca coach accused Olimpia of speculating and refusing to play clean open soccer — but these were the very tactics with which Boca Juniors had won the cup in the two previous years and which have plagued this competition from the start . . . No wonder European Cup winners rarely want to play the winner for the Europe-South American Cup.

And while the magic of the competition has always drawn big crowds, most clubs, winners included, have lost money on the deal. Examples are numerous — Estudiantes de La Plata, the Argentine winners three years running from 1968 to 1970, almost went bankrupt at the end of it ("The players took it all") and their president shot himself.

Experience

This year it was Boca's turn. Already in financial difficulties at the start of the season and unable to buy the players they really needed — which always made their continued tenure of the trophy doubtful — they concentrated all their efforts on winning it a third time, throwing away their league title chance and now, having ended up with neither title, they have had to put 15 players up for sale, most with first division experience (including international winger Perotti, who apparently does not get on well with Lorenzo), after having built up a big professional squad of 45 players . . . all for THE CUP.

Watch for the next sordid instalment of this story next year.

**The CSF found Rando Barreto (Uruguay), Armando Coelho (Brazil), Cesar Orozco (Peru), Mario Canesa (Colombia) and Carlos Maciel (Paraguay) guilty of "technical faults" and did not pick them to control any more games.*

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by Arthur Rotmil

ITALIAN CLUBS IN

LEADING West German clubs are now looking anxiously over their shoulder, as the first wave of Italian 'emissaries' has arrived in the country on what could become a shopping spree. Italy, will next season open its frontiers to foreign players for the first time since 1965.

The ban in Italian football was imposed after the wretched performance of the national team in the 1962 World Cup in Chile, when Italy fielded several "oriundi", or naturalised South Americans for whom Italian parentage, or grandparentage was conveniently discovered. This included Altafini, Maschio, Sivori and Sormani.

Now, under the EEC rules Italy, like Britain, will have to admit footballers at least from the member nations, but it will at first limit this influx to one foreigner per team. According to a poll conducted by the West German magazine 'Sport Illustrierte', out of 17 current internationals only six had stated that they would not be interested in playing in Italy.

But Hansi Müller (VfB Stuttgart) said: "I would talk to any Italian club." Karl-Heinz Rummenigge (Bayern Munich): "I would prefer Italy to Spain." Dieter Hoeness (Bayern): "I've already been approached by an Italian agent."

Currently there are a record number of 60 present, or former German internationals active in the **Bundesliga.** Only the newly promoted Bayer Uerdingen have no players with international experience. VfB Stuttgart and 1. FC Köln (Cologne) each boast seven players who appeared in full internationals. Sepp Maier, Georg Schwarzenbeck, Paul Breitner (all Bayern Munich), Jürgen Grabowski and Bernd Hölzenbein (both Eintracht Frankfurt) are the only five men still remaining from the World Cup winning team of 1974. Berti Vogts, Uli Hoeness and Gerd Müller have gone last season, the latter is in America, together with Beckenbauer, while Bonhof is in Spain, and Overath was the first to retire.

Unusually high was the number of new caps awarded last season: Ronald Borchers, Jimmy Hartwig, Caspar Memering, Klaus Allofs, Gerd Zewe, Dieter Hoeness, Walter Kelsch, Bernd Förster, Bernd Martin, Jürgen Groh, Bernd Schuster and Harald Schumacher were all tested by national team manager Jupp Derwall.

The 60 internationals have 782 caps between them, and in addition of course there are numerous foreign internationals with West German clubs, including the two Englishmen Keegan and Watson. Here is a list of clubs with their West German internationals: (in brackets the number of caps).

Werder Bremen: Burdenski (6), Wunder (1). — **MSV Duisburg:** Dietz (36), Seliger (2). — **Eintracht Frankfurt:** Grabowski (44), Hölzenbein (40), Körbel (6), Neuberger (2), Borchers (2), Nickel (1). — **Hamburg SV:** Kaltz (30), Nogly (4), Kargus (3), Magath (2), Hartwig (2), Memering (2). **Borussia Mönchengladbach:** Danner (6). — **Fortuna Düsseldorf:** Sell (6), K. Allofs (7), Zewe (4). — **Bayern Munich:** Maier (96), Schwarzenbeck (44), Breitner (28), Rummenigge (25), Hoeness D. (2). — **Schalke 04:** Fichtel (23), Fischer (23), Rüssman (20), Abramczik (19), H. Kremers (5), Nigbur (3). — **Eintracht Brunswick:** Worm (7), Franke (5), Zembski (1). — **VfB Stuttgart:** Volkert (12), Müller (11), K. H. Förster (8), Kelsch (3), B. Förster (2), Martin (1). — **Borussia Dortmund:** Burgsmüller (3). — **Kaiserslautern:** Bongartz (4), Geye (4), Toppmöller (3), Pirrung (2), Groh (1). — **1860 Munich:** Flohe (39), Kapellmann (5). — **Cologne:** Cullmann (31), D. Müller (12), Zimmermann (11), Konopka (2), Schuster (3), Neumann (1), Schumacher (1). — **VfL Bochum:** Tenhagen (3). — **Hertha Berlin:** Kleff (6), Kliemann (1). — **Bayer Leverkusen:** Herzog (5).

National team chief Derwall has at last found a sound basis, a backbone for his team which, it is hoped, will reach the European Championship finals next June.

After Sepp Maier's dreadful car accident, Dieter Burdenski has now made the goalkeeping position his own. The back four are Manfred Kaltz, Karl-Heinz Förster, Bernd Cullmann and Bernard Dietz. In midfield Herbert Zimmermann, Rainer Bonhof and Uli Stielike and up front Karl-Heinz Rummenigge, Klaus Fischer and Klaus Allofs.

Klaus Fischer.

Officials

But others, like Hansi Müller, Bernd Schuster and Walter Kelsch also belong to the "inner circle". One famous player who has finally and irrevocably turned his back on the national side is Paul Breitner (28). This member of the World Cup winning team had fallen out with officials of the DFB after the 1974 triumph. He then left Beyern Munich to join Real Madrid, returned to Germany and played for Eintracht Brunswick, before moving back to Bayern.

There was speculation that Breitner, currently in brilliant form would return to the international scene, but the DFB waited for him to make the first 'peace' overture. Now Breitner has said that on serious reflection he is no longer interested in playing again for his country.

His club Bayern incidentally has followed Hamburg SV's example and agreed a new scale of bonuses for the first team players. As from this season, every Bayern player will

'SPIES' LOOK TO WEST GERMANY

receive £750 for a home win, £250 for a home draw; £1,000 for an away win and £500 for an away draw. Should the team win the championship, each man will collect £12,500, for winning the DFB-Cup £7,500 and the same for winning the UEFA-Cup. These bonuses will also be paid to the club manager Uli Hoeness and the team manager Pal Csernai.

A minor sensation and a marvellous send-off was provided for one of the country's most popular footballers: Berti Vogts (32), who retired from active football last June, was voted West Germany's "Footballer of the Year"! His election was all the more surprising since a complicated leg fracture put him out for most of the season.

Vogts only played in the last six **Bundesliga** and the last three UEFA-Cup matches for his club Borussia Mönchengladbach. He has given up playing after a career spanning fourteen years, in which he gained 96 caps and winning medals in home and international competitions. He has now become the national coach to the youth teams.

Vogts received 177 votes, only four more than another full back, Bernard Dietz (MSV Duisburg), then came Sepp Maier (Bayern Munich), 86 votes; Allofs (Fortuna Düsseldorf) 40; Kaltz (Hamburg SV) 38; D. Hoeness (VfB Stuttgart, now Bayern) 18; Breitner (Bayern), Förster and Volkert (both VfB Stuttgart) each 17 votes.

Trophy

One of Germany's all time greats will retire from active duty at the end of this season: Jürgen Grabowski (36) named in the same breath as Beckenbauer, Müller, Overath, or Netzer, who has achieved practically everything in football — World Cup winner in 1974 on his 30th birthday(!), 44 caps, twice German cup winner, the only trophy which he never claimed was the national championship.

Now, is his last chance to fulfil this ambition and the captain of Eintracht Frankfurt is optimistic. "We now have a well balanced team, as good as any in my 15 years in the Bundesliga. When we beat Hamburg SV by 3-2 recently, the fans in our Waldstadion stood on the seats and cheered; with such enthusiasm behind us, anything is possible."

Grabowski hopes to reach 450 games in the **Bundesliga** — he started the season on 418 games in which he scored 109 goals.

The highly popular 'Grabi' began his career as a fleetfooted winger, but now he conducts operations from midfield — "the best schemer in the country", is the verdict of most experts.

The big talking point is still the disciplinary case which was decided by the DFB on televised evidence. In the League match Schalke v. Bayern midfield player Manfred Drexler (Schalke) deliberately kicked and trod on his opponent Wolfgang Kraus. Although the referee did not see the incident public opinion was outraged when the scene was shown on television.

Russman of Schalke 04.

The disciplinary commission took action and immediately suspended Drexler pending an inquiry. After long deliberations the player was banned for three months and fined 5000 DM (£1,250). It is clear that this "trial by television" has created a dangerous precedent and could even be construed as having undermined the authority of the referee.

Kevin Keegan is once again (like exactly a year ago) under fire in the West German Press and apparently refuses to give them interviews. After a poor start to the season — he was nearly substituted at Frankfurt — Keegan felt obliged to reply to his critics in a new series in a British Sunday paper. He rejects accusations that he spends most of his time chasing additional sources of income and claims that he was unfit, because of a twisted back.

Yet, as the Germans point out, he played brilliantly for England against Denmark, scored the winning goal and there was no hint of any injury. Keegan admits that he will probably never again play so well as he did in the second half of last season in Germany. It is now almost certain that he will leave Hamburg at the end of the season, probably for America.

Professionalism — Zambia's yes or no!

There is a country-wide debate on the need to introduce professional football in Zambia. Because of the divergent views on the subject, the Zambian government has appointed a committee to look into the whole scheme of professionalism. The government's decision, whether to go pro or not, will depend on the findings of the committee.

from JAMES MWAMBAZI in Lusaka

THE Zambian government has appointed a committee to look into the feasibility of introducing professional football in the country.

The government's decision comes in the wake of a country-wide debate on the need for Zambia to go full-time in football if the country is to achieve good results in the game and bring the sport to the same level as other footballing nations in Africa and Europe.

Mr Kebby Musokotwane, the Youth and Sports minister in the Zambian government who announced the government's thinking, said that the committee would advise the government on the pros and cons of professional football before a firm decision could be taken.

Mr Musokotwane said: "If we have to take part in the World Cup and play against teams like Argentina while we are at amateur level, I see no chance for us. We have to work something tangible in the way of professional football."

Advocates of professional football say that Zambia, which has not done so well in international tournaments, can only produce better results by turning professional. They say that Zambia has come so near yet so far away.

The last stroll came last month when Zambia failed to qualify for the 9th Africa cup of nations tournament whose finals will be played in Nigeria next March.

Zambia was beaten out of the competition by Tanzania, a relatively unknown team, on a 2-1 goal aggregate. Many Zambians viewed this defeat with indignation, calling it "a crisis of expectation."

Brian Tiler, the British coach in Zambia, was even more apologetic for the defeat but was brave enough to say: "Blame me for the defeat, but not the players."

But other opinions say that Zambia cannot improve her football by turning professional. What is required is for the government to pump more money into the sport.

One such man not in favour of professional football is the chairman of the Football Association of Zambia (FAZ), David Lewanika, a young lawyer. He says: "The association is not prepared to be part and parcel of a scheme which is doomed to failure; the idea is premature. Those of us entrusted with running football know what problem exist.

"The problem in Zambia is that the natio starts talking about improving the sport whe there is a crucial game. To be frank, I do no see any company or managing directo agreeing to sponsor clubs knowing full wel that there won't be any money in return fo his investment."

Turning professional, he said, would onl retard the progress of football and th consequences would be disastrous.

Lewanika asked: "Do we have people i Zambia to coach our clubs at full-time basis We know what our economic situation is."

"The minimum requirements for professional club, administratively, are full-time financial controller, manager secretary and a qualified coach. Zambia doe not have this manpower at the moment," he said, adding, "If professional soccer i introduced, the question of players' fee would arise. The rich clubs would get most o the best players at the expense of the poo clubs."

Lewanika's sentiments are echoed by many who say that the scheme cannot take of because of the astronomical nature of costs To run a sponsored single club in Zambia today costs between K30,000 and K50,000 a year, and this is excluding salaries which are met by employers of the players.

The Zambian football crowds at weekends are not big enough to justify the introduction of pro soccer. Some division 1 clubs cannot even afford to pay referees their allowances, let alone the players' allowances.

They make about K200 per game played at

SPECTACULAR SUCCESS F

BITTER disappointment at the national team's failure to qualify for the finals of the European Championship was quickly followed in the Soviet Union by the spectacular success of Dynamo Tbilisi in the European Cup against Liverpool.

The national team's 1-0 defeat in Greece, leaving them with no chance of qualifying from Group 6, led to the inevitable harsh criticisms of Soviet football in general in both *Pravda* and *Sovetsky Sport*. But then the faithful were rewarded with the unexpected 3-0 home win of Tbilisi over Liverpool. The whole match was televised, unlike the first leg, which was blacked out by the ITV strike. So Soviet fans savoured in full the drubbing in the rain in Tbilisi.

Dynamo Tbilisi have meanwhile slipped a bit in this year's title race. At the time of the Liverpool match they were fourth, having been level top with Shakhtyor Donetsk for most of the first half of the season.

Spartak and Dynamo Kiev are the newcomers at the top, and these four have opened up a big gap. Fifth club Dynamo Minsk were five points behind Tbilisi.

Spartak became League leaders thanks to a good 2-0 win at Kiev. A goal in each half pushed Kiev down to second place. Oleg Blokhin was not playing again. He had not played for several matches. I have not seen any reason given in the press and the rumour is that he had an argument with the Kiev management.

If Tbilisi had been playing in any other League in the world they would have been level top with Spartak. They were two points behind because they had played ten draws — and under Soviet League rules no points are awarded for a draw after a team has played eight draws.

The idea is to encourage teams to go all out for a win — but it is not working. I have seen a couple of Tbilisi's drawn games, and they were not playing for an away point. The opponents simply equalised. Tbilisi's tenth draw was in a goalless match at Kairat Alma-Ata, which was the equivalent of a defeat for them.

Of the 18 teams in the Supreme League, exactly half have now reached the dreaded figure of eight, with another four on seven. Ararat Yerevan have drawn 12, and Lokomotiv 11. The team with by far the fewest number of draws, Wings of the Soviets, with two, are propping up the League and seem certain of relegation!

An away win is becoming quite a rare event in the Soviet Union. Of the 37 matches played in the Supreme League in September, 15 were won by the home side and 15 were drawn.

The "figure of eight" system has already affected the positions at the top and before the season ends will affect them even more. Dynamo Kiev, though one point behind Spartak, have by far a better chance of landing the title, simply because Spartak have used up their quota of eight draws while Kiev have three draws in hand. For Spartak and Tbilisi, a draw now means a defeat, while Shakhtyor have played seven draws. This makes Kiev favourites, with three chances to play in drawn games and still get points.

The situation is similar at the bottom. Above Wings of the Soviets are four teams separated by two points — and all have gone over the figure of eight. Second-from-bottom club CKA, the army club from Rostov-on-Don, have 13 draws to their credit — or, rather, eight to their credit and five to their debit.

Brian Tiler, left, the British national soccer coach in Zambia, with some of the Zambian players during the Zambia v Tanzania African cup of nations qualifying match played in Lusaka. Should the Zambian government decide to turn football into a full-time professional game, some of these players will form the nucleus of a professional national side.

home. This is nothing as it is all swallowed up in the expenses incurred when they have to play away.

Some people are of the opinion that the best way for Zambia is to go semi-professional and slowly drift into professional football.

"We are not like big western countries where some big shots could easily form a syndicate and run a chain of football clubs," observed Samuel Ndhlovu, an administrator with the Mufulira division of the Roan Consolidated Mines Limited and a former International player.

But a more modest approach to the introduction of the game in Zambia was made by Tiler. This is what could be described as a blueprint for the attainment of professional football in the country.

He said: "Professional football is not an easy thing to achieve, especially for a developing nation like ours. It could be, in essence, an uphill battle.

"The idea in principle is very sound, but implementing professional football will be a major problem."

Tiler advocates a plan which he says should be felt at grassroots of the primary and secondary school system. He suggests that the Football Association of Zambia should be at the forefront of the whole programme, taking over the schools and grooming its latent talent to the highest level of performance — the full international player. FAZ, he says, should also take priority in organising international matches and coaching clinics during school holidays.

Tiler says: "We should also have weekly coaching sessions on a local basis because the young talent has to be spotted out at an early age. The progress of these young players should be monitored because we have to devise a system whereby young players can obtain international experience before joining the full international squad."

From that broad foundation at the schools level, the next step would be the under-23 national squad, formulating from the abundant talent which the schools should by now have produced. This should be the springboard and reservoir for the international squad.

He terms this system of having a national schools base, developing into a formidable onward-looking force, each regarding his destiny as the under 23 and then finally the full international as "natural progression."

If natural progression is adopted, Tiler says, players who are not up to the required standard of performance could be sorted out and replaced before reaching the full international squad.

Tiler suggests that one coach should be appointed to be national schools coach and another to be in charge of the under-23 squad.

To generate funds for this scheme, the Briton says, games should be arranged with neighbouring countries and gate-monies would off-set the costs of the scheme.

But whether or not professional football will come to Zambia will depend on the will of the government. The cost of such a scheme does not appear to worry the government. As Mr Musokotwane aptly put it, "there is nothing which is cheap in Zambia today. Even running the Football Association of Zambia is expensive."

FOR TBILISI

Like Wings of the Soviets, they have been desperately bringing in new players in an attempt to retrieve the situation but, as *Sovietsky Sport* unkindly put it, they remain "undeniably useless."

The Kiev-Spartak game that reversed the positions at the top was an interesting clash between two trends in Soviet football. Kiev represent the "practical" trend. They adjust their tactics according to where they are playing — home or away — to the season — spring or autumn — and so on. Spartak are just thrown a ball and told to go out there and play.

Tbilisi belong to the first trend. They prepared themselves very well for the two Liverpool games, and when the time came were able to play to their strengths and deny Liverpool the chance to exploit their big weakness, which is heading.

In both legs, the Merseysiders were denied space and possession and were not given the chance to use their speed. Tbilisi are more skilful than Liverpool, and manager Nodar Akhalkatsi engineered things so that this superiority would be the telling factor.

NEWS FROM GREECE

ON THE WAY TO ROME

THE WHOLE of Greece appeared to be celebrating the national team's splendid 1-0 victory over Russia, which virtually put them into the European Championship finals for the first time. Only Finland could overtake the Greeks, but they had to get at least three points from two away games in Hungary and Russia — a highly improbable task.

National team manager Alketas Panagulias has undoubtedly done a marvellous job, resisting public opinion which clamoured for the retention of old established stars, but the manager persevered with his programme of rejuvenation and is being rewarded beyond the wildest dreams.

When the draw was made it appeared that Hungary and Russia would decide the group winner between them. Now these giants of European soccer have both been thrown out! Whether Greece could make an impact in the European finals is of course quite another matter. The manager is willing to give a chance to young, untried players like Kousoulakis, Xanthopoulos (both Iraklis), Livathinos (Panathinaikos) and Anastopoulos (Panionios). Panagulias argues that these players have shown a willingness to fight and they should, together with experienced men like Delikaris (Panathinaikos), Mavros (AEK) and Chatzipanajis (Iraklis) produce a Greek team that will give a good account of themselves against any opposition.

Greek clubs too, look back on a highly successful domestic season. For three long years gates were dropping until last term brought a dramatic improvement. A total of 2,502,810 paid admission to the 306 League games, for an average of 8,180. The year before the average was 6,600 and that meant a rise of 24 per cent. Total receipts amounted to £4½ million. The most popular club remain Olympiakos Piraeus who sold 417,000 tickets for the 17 home games. Average attendance 24,560. They were followed by AEK, Panathinaikos, PAOK and Aris.

Sour note

The highest attendance was registered at Salonika, where 41,910 watched PAOK v. AEK, bringing in £95,000 at the gate. In all 792 goals were scored — 2.6 per match. The leading scorers were: Mavros (AEK) with 31 and joint second best in Europe; Bajevic (AEK) and Kottis (Rhodos) 24; Alvarez (Panathinaikos) 16; Guerino and Orfanos (both PAOK) 15 each.

The only sour note, at the very end, was provided by Olympiakos' refusal to play-off for the title, against AEK, after the clubs finished level on points. Referee Ioannidis and the AEK team waited at the neutral Panathinaikos stadium for ten minutes, then AEK were declared champions.

Two matches from the end Olympiakos had a two-point lead at the top, then followed a 0-0 against Kastoria, where Olympiakos missed three penalties! AEK were trailing one point behind, but won their last game 7-2, while Olympiakos could only manage a 3-3 v. Iraklis in Crete. The referee "gave" the home team an offside goal and refused Olympiakos a penalty, it was claimed.

The Piraeus club called an extraordinary general meeting of its vast membership but they decided that the team should not play-off for the championship, as they felt cheated by the referees. The rejuvenated

Veselinovic.

team led by the Yugoslav Veselinovic, should have taken the title, but if you haven't got a penalty expert, what can you expect?

A year ago AEK were champions and cup winners under Tschik Cajkovski. Then came the famous Ferenc Puskas and led the side to the top, but in the spring things began to go wrong. Eventually Puskas was deposed. Under his assistant and successor Stamatiadis, AEK won ten games and drew one. Only in the Cup Final the team disappointed its fans losing 3-1 to unfancied Panionios. With 90 goals in 34 matches AEK boasted the second highest scoring attack in Europe (Ajax got 93).

The surprise of the season was Aris Salonika which with a young side led by the Bulgarian Tsatserski reached third place. Fourth (with eleven points in arrears) were PAOK Salonika. They scored 73 goals and conceded the fewest (23), but the new team chief Egon Piechaczek did not have enough time to find the best blend.

Big clubs

Disappointment was in store for Panathinaikos. First the players "dethroned" the Polish manager Kazimierz Gorski, but even under the highly rated Petropoulos the club failed to gain a place in Europe. Jubilation reigned at Panionios who won the Cup under their Greek team boss Panos Markovic.

For the new season, which began as usual late on September 30, all the big clubs were very active in the transfer market. Champions AEK bought the Yugoslav Vladic (ex Velex Mostar) for £65,000; Argiros (Kastoria) for £80,000; Thodis (Karditza) £35,000 and Kaselakis (Agius) £8,500. Olympiakos also signed a Yugoslav Novoselac (Dynamo Zagreb) for £82,000, an Argentinian Liusi (River Plate) £57,000; Kussulakis (Iraklis) £130,000 and Gregori (Omonia Nicosia) £50,000.

Panathinaikos purchased Ore for £200,000, Kirisic (Rapid Vienna) for £57,000, Petriniotis (Fostir) £57,000; and Tsirigotis (Atromitos) £40,000. Iraklis got Papaionnou and Kalampakas (both ex Pierikos) for a joint fee of £307,000; Lukovic and Tzirikas (both ex Panseirakos) who cost £23,000 each. Aris obtained the Uruguayan Rodriguez for £57,000 and Wagis (ex Aigaleo) for £57,000. PAOK hired Agas (ex Nicosia) for just £23,000 and Wassilakos (Almiros) for £17,000.

The 18 First Division clubs spent altogether £2.25 million on new players.

Arthur Rotmil

ITALY'S professional clubs are a staggering total £100 million in debt, and with inflation and higher interest charges, the situation is becoming more desperate all the time.

The government is stepping in to permit five per cent of 35 per cent of the profits of the state Tote system to be syphoned off by the clubs — but that money isn't *supposed* to be going into the transfer market but on capital developments.

* * *

TERNANA, of *Serie B*, are the surprise Cup quarter finalists alongside Juventus (holders), Roma, Torino, Inter, Lazio, Milan and Napoli. They finished in front of two *Serie A* sides, Fiorentina and Avellino, in their group matches.

One good sign is that the Cup, for so long an Aunt Sally contest, drew more fans this year, and averaged crowds of 15,000 per match.

* * *

FRANCO CAUSIO was sent off for throwing a punch in Juventus' 3-0 win over Pescara — which meant he missed next weeks 2-1 away defeat by Milan. Roberto Bettega was the star against Pescara, scoring the two goals which brought his overall league total to 100.

Milan upset by Porto in European Cup

by Keir Radnedge

IT'S A big year for *Calcio*, a year of expectation — though Milan's Champions' Cup upset by Porto was a poor omen.

Yet to come — apart from the domestic concerns — are the European championship finals, for which Italy has a prime place as hosts, and the long-awaited reopening of the frontiers to foreign players.

Milan had already attempted to open negotiations with Flamengo of Brazil before crashing out of Europe. The man they eyed was Zico, who may not have achieved anything in Argentina last year, but has been scoring goals like nobody's business for his club.

In fact, Milan vice-president Gianni Rivera very nearly travelled out to Rio de Janeiro, but his flight ticket was cashed in at the last minute after Flamengo raised objections to such a speedy transaction.

Without Rivera, Milan have a new road ahead of them, particularly since Nils Liedholm left for Roma after taking the club to their tenth league title — thus earning the right to a gold star on each player's jersey.

Not everyone however was upset to see Liedholm replaced by Massimo Giacomini — Walter Novellino for one. The ex-Perugia star had long complained that Liedholm didn't understand him as a person and a player.

He'll never have a better chance to establish himself than now, particularly in Rivera's absence. The Milan captaincy has passed on to fellow midfielder Albertino Bigon, but since Milan didn't splash out in the transfer market in the summer and opponents are growing wise to full back Aldo Maldera's attacking prowess and his goal power, it's no wonder they are *not* favourites to hang on to their title.

Milan began their season in a most dramatic setting — before 80,000 in the Olympic stadium away to Roma.

Needless to say, after all the build-up, the game ended in a sterile 0-0 draw on a record-equalling worst day for fans. Eight games produced a mere six goals — and two of them were penalties in Juventus' 1-1 home draw with Bologna!

Only one team won, Internazionale, who beat promoted Pescara 2-0. New midfielder Domenico Caso, from Napoli (earlier he spent half a dozen years with Fiorentina), was outstanding in midfield, where Inter appeared at last to have found a man able to bring the best out of 23-year-old Giancarlo Pasinato.

Not that their position at the top of the table — the first time they'd been there in *eight and a half years* —lasted long. The next week they were caught in the 89th minute by Udinese and had to settle for a 1-1 draw which gave Lazio, Roma, Juventus, Milan and Torino a chance to pull up.

At least reconstruction work on Milano's San Siro stadium was completed in time for the start of the season — though by the time you read this it may be the San Siro no longer, but the Stadio Giuseppe Meazza, after the great Inter (and later Milan) forward of the 1930s, who died recently.

A goal-scorer such as Meazza would be welcome now. Even Paolo Rossi has yet to catch light with his new club, Perugia. The unfancied men of Ilario Castagner continue on their unbeaten track, but only in the league.

With Rossi badly out of touch Perugia lost 2-1 away to his old club, Lanerossi Vicenza, in the Cup qualifiers which were held before the league got under way. Perugia were leading until the 80th minute, but then Rossi had to go off injured and Lanerossi snatched back two goals in the last six minutes to turn the result upside down.

That wasn't the only problem Perugia ran into pre-season. The most talked-of concerned their sponsorship contract which — though they were fined for shirt-ads — pushed *Calcio*, a major step closer to club sponsorship.

Udinese, newly promoted through two divisions in two seasons, also attempted team sponsorship. Trying to get round the word of the law, they carried their sponsors' name on their *shorts*. To no avail. They were fined too — for breaking the spirit of the law.

There was another defeat for Perugia and Rossi in the Cup, by 1-0 at home to Roma, a game in which temperamental forward Salvatore Bagni was sent off.

Roma are attempting a zone defence under Liedholm. Various managers have experimented before, without any real success at throwing off the habit of close-marking. The problem — as Luis Vinicio has found at Napoli — is that players taught from the year dot to close-mark, too readily fall into their old ways, and forget about marking space.

Roma have had the odd spot of bother off the pitch too, particularly concerning World Cup midfielder Romeo Benetti. He is being taken to court by a photographer alleging threatening behaviour, after a hotel incident. A cameraman was trying to photograph Benetti from every angle, when all the ex-Juve hard man wanted was to be allowed for five minutes to read his newspaper in peace.

But there's no crisis like the one at Fiorentina.

The Florence club are up to their eyes. A signing-on fee of £100,000 has clearly not affected Giancarlo Antognoni's disaffection with the club, even if they have made him the costliest player in the country.

The sudden death, from a heart attack, of president Rodolfo Melloni underlined the spineless nature of the club hierarchy — when all the directors in turn rejected any suggestion that they might stand for president.

If Fiorentina were champions it would have been a different story. But all one can foresee this season is a struggle to stay out of the relegation zone.

Fiorentina are the youngest squad in *Serie A*, with an average age of 24, but while they go on stumbling, the situation looks a little brighter for Bologna. Marino Perani is back as coach — a decision by the board which had much to do with the departure for Napoli of Italy defender Mauro Bellugi.

In exchange, Bologna have regained their one-time top scoring centre forward Beppe Savoldi. He hit the goal in the 1-1 draw with Perugia, to celebrate both his first home game of the league, and secondly his establishment as club captain. He might have had even more to enjoy, but Perugia equalised in injury time through 21-year-old substitute Mario Goretti.

Revelati
pie and

LESLIE VERNONsp

THE "Cheshire Cheese" is one of Fleet Street's oldest pubs, if not the oldest. It is the kind of establishment where they put sawdust on the floor, serve your beer in a mug, and generally give you the impression that Henry VIII might walk in at any minute for a lunchtime pint.

It is the favourite meeting place of various journalistic organisations, for lunches, where an invited guest is quizzed on-and-off the record about football.

Last month, as a mere coincidence, two such lunches were held, and as a special service to our readers, I shall relate the pronouncements of the honoured guests, without asking you to fork out the money for the ticket or to eat a portion of the over-cooked steak-and-kidney pie. (The prawn cocktail and the Danish blue with biscuits were quite nice).

Peter Shilton, Nottingham Forest's 30-years-old goalkeeper, was the guest of the Sports Writers' Association, and an amicable fellow he turned out to be. He played 28 times for England, but he is unlucky to be the contemporary of Ray Clemence, otherwise he would be an automatic choice for England.

Peter Shilton, goalkeeper of European champions Nottingham Forest. Shilton is arguably one of the most consistent goalkeepers in the world.

Shilton, not given to false modesty, gave us the 'prescription' of what makes a great goalkeeper. "He must have a safe pair of hands, agility, courage, personality and good physique. There is no need to stress the importance of a safe pair of hands and agility, but size is also essential, courage is often a decisive factor at vital moments in a match, and a goalie's personality can frighten the opposition.

"Many people think that I modelled myself on Gordon Banks when I was under-studying him at Leicester. That's only partly true. Gordon was a brilliant 'keeper, but I was also inspired by two other players — Peter Bonetti and Lev Yashin.

Natural agility

"Bonetti was at his peak at the time, he had tremendous natural agility, and his handling of crosses — a difficult art — was faultless. Yashin had marvellous presence. Just to see that all-black clad figure walking calmly on to the pitch must have terrified the opposing forwards. How are they going to beat him?

"A goalkeeper, obviously (Shilton's favourite word), relies on his defence to give him protection, and on the attack to score goals. He, alone, cannot create a successful team, but he is an important part of it. I consider a goalkeeper's transfer value second only to a striker."

Shilton frankly admitted that he is in a business, and his first consideration is the financial well-being of his family. "If an offer comes along which would benefit me, I would obviously consider it", he said.

He was also happy about the measure of freedom of speech players have at Forest. A likeable lad, and a very good footballer.

The second guest of the month appeared at a lunch given by the Football Writers' Association (same venue, same steak-and-kidney pie). He was Alan Mullery, outspoken manager of Brighton, ex-player of Fulham, Tottenham and, Fulham again in that order. He also played for England, notably against Brazil, when he had the unenviable task of marking Pele.

Private detectives

Mullery's most interesting revelation concerned the snooping on players by private detectives, which according to him, is an established practice in English football: "I did it myself when we were thinking of buying a Continental player. We had this fella go over there for a few days and he came back with a ten-page dossier and said it was a waste of time buying him. The character reference just wasn't good enough."

Mullery added: "It makes sense to be sure what you are buying, especially when transfer fees are so high. Character is very important as far as I'm concerned, I won't have someone in my club who would cause trouble and upset the good spirit among the players. It's even more important when you are buying a player from abroad. With transfers over here, you can ring a few friends who know the player and they can

tions over a d a pint

ON speaking personally

warn you off if necessary, but abroad it's a different matter."

Later, Gordon Taylor, Chairman of the Professional Footballers' Association, said: "Looking into a player's background is one thing, but hiring a private detective — that's in the realm of James Bond. We would strongly disapporve of the practice of hiring a private detective. It's an invasion of privacy."

No, it is not, if the report is confidential and is regarded as such by the manager who pays this "football Columbo". The relevant point of this particular argument is whether it is really important what a player does in his spare time. There are some very shrewd managers who believe that a team of upright citizens never win trophies, and you need a few "characters" to liven-up a club.

Several clubs

Mullery himself has been a strict disciple of the unwritten code of correct behaviour: "For 15 years, I never went out after 10 o'clock from Wednesday on. I knew on a Saturday that I was as fit as was humanly possible."

One must realize that Mullery, although a very good player, wasn't blessed with a great deal of natural talent. He needed to be supremely fit to provide the work-rate, the dynamism in the engine room of his team. His attitude towards George Best, his star successor at Fulham, was typical: "When they signed Best, I thought that the management must be mad. I was right. Best trained hard in the first few weeks, but after that, they never saw him until Fridays. He trained one morning and played on Saturday — that's impossible."

One, sadly, must agree with Mullery. The Brighton manager also touched on many other subjects, and his views are worth recording. On his job. "When I left Tottenham, I could have gone to several clubs. But Fulham offered me a package deal. A four years' contract as a player, then a job as their manager. When the time was up, they changed their minds. That depressing episode taught me never to trust anybody. It was difficult to get a managerial appointment because they said I lacked experience. How can you get experience if they don't give you a chance? It is the same "chicken and egg" situation with young players. If you don't put them in the team because they are inexperienced, they will never be good enough to play for you."

Office work

On his future: "I am not interested in the England job, because I enjoy the day-to-day involvement with just one club, one set of players. I enjoy the training in the morning and the office work in the afternoon. My aim is to achieve what Bob Paisley achieved. To win things with style, to build up a perfect backroom set-up."

On the England team: "There is no need to build for the future. The best players should be selected for every match. Age should not be a consideration. If, for instance, Martin Peters is playing brilliantly for Norwich, he should be in the England team. A great deal can happen before 1982, so there is no point in planning for the next World Cup."

On transfers: "Big money transfers are good for the game, because the public like to watch expensive players. But I wouldn't pay exorbitant prices for players . We have the money available at Brighton, but I refuse to pay half-a-million for a footballer who isn't worth it. My chairman, Mike Bamber, is a very progressive man, he wants success as much as I do. And the chairmen of the big clubs are the most important people in football. They can make or break the game in the next five years."

Alan Mullery, manager of First Division Brighton. Mullery is one of the new crop of young ex-professionals who have turned to management. .

I could argue with Mullery's view that the England team should be a one-off affair every time they play, and if the publicans so keen on million-pound transfers, why the drop in attendances? But this outspoken cockney is entitled to his controversial opinions, he knows the game inside-out , and he speaks from a position of strength — after all, he took Brighton from the Third Division into the First in just three seasons!

Controversial opinions

I suppose the quote of the month must be attributed to Brian Clough, who answered those on a 'nostalgia-kick' with this example of progress: "If the stopwatch wasn't invented, some people would say that Sidney Wooderson ran faster than Sebastian Coe!"

Yes, but how does that apply to football? The game might be faster, but is it better, more enjoyable to watch?

Back to Mullery. "The standard of First Division football this season has disappointed me. Ten years ago the game was more skilful!" Thank you Alan, my sentiments exactly . . . .

THE GHOST OF

Club Focus on Ajax by Keir Radnedge

IN THE middle of July, I came home to discover that a contact in Holland was urgently trying to get in touch with me.

I rang him back. He wanted to find out if I knew the whereabouts of Ajax Amsterdam's English centre forward, Ray Clarke.

My contact couldn't tell me all the details, but "something was in the air," and he knew I'd been speaking to Clarke a week or two earlier for an article which in fact appeared in the August edition of *World Soccer*.

Clarke wasn't at his home in Holland and there was no answer from his house in Suffolk. But, putting two and two together, it was obvious that a transfer was imminent.

And, that being the case, I wasn't in the least surprised early last month when the official news came through that Ajax had also parted company with team manager Cor Brom, the man who had, only months before, guided them to the league and cup double!

Troubled times indeed for the team who were treble champions of Europe only a few years back, and whose style of play and individual stars made them into one of the greatest club sides seen in Europe since the war.

In retrospect it's almost as if the bitterness of that World Cup Final defeat by Argentina in the River Plate stadium had spilled over to infect the succeeding months.

Nelson of Arsenal in a heading duel with Meustege of Ajax.

Certainly Ajax didn't escape the Buenos Aires scene unscarred. Both skipper Rudi Krol and goalkeeper Piet Schrijvers returned to Amsterdam nursing injuries which had barely healed by the time Cor Brom called his squad to order for the first time.

Brom, once an aide of Rinus Michels at Ajax, had taken Sparta Rotterdam to fifth place in the league the previous season and appeared to possess just the qualifications to follow the enigmatic Yugoslav, Tomislav Ivic, who had returned to his first love, Hajduk Split.

As part of his agreement on taking over Ajax, Brom had been given a free hand by the directors to sign whom he liked — but Brom wanted, above all, the English centre forward Ray Clarke who had served him so well at Sparta, and that would prove his ultimate downfall.

Ajax coughed up the £150,000 needed to bring Clarke along in Brom's wake, but very soon there would be rumblings in the corridors of power. Clarke was too straight, too practical, too much of an artisan, not enough of an artist for a faction among the directors — a view shared, most importantly, by president Anton Harmsen.

It wasn't long into the season before those views were aired more or less in public.

This was not the old, ice-cool Ajax. Krol, never sent off in domestic football, was given his marching orders during a stormy 1-0 defeat by Valencia in a pre-season tournament in Spain. At the same time came the persistent rumours that Arsenal wanted to buy him.

It was in this perturbed state that Ajax began the season. A good 2-0 win over PSV Eindhoven kept the fans happy for a while — Clarke scored the first of his dozen penalties — but in Europe there was a huge row over the UEFA Cup tie with Bilbao.

Ajax lost the first leg 2-0 in Spain — thanks to a goal that wasn't, for the ball hit the woodwork and never crossed the line yet the referee immediately pointed to the centre circle, much to the embarrassment of even Bilbao.

Savour

The Dutchmen won the return in style, but though there were moments to savour — such as the club's 2,000th league goal — more disaster lay ahead. Early in November Ajax had agreed to face Bayern Munich in what was to be Johan Cruyff's farewell match. It was an occasion doomed from the outset.

For one thing Cruyff had left Ajax for Barcelona five years before and chosen to make his career and fortune in Spain. Why should the Dutch put themselves out to pay (literally) a tribute to him as they would far more readily have done for a player of long-serving club loyalties? Secondly, news was starting to emerge of the business and tax failures for which Cruyff was suddenly, startlingly, liable. Thirdly, few people had much doubt that the man who had stubbornly refused to extend his career for his country in the World Cup Finals would nevertheless find it hard to refuse the eventual dollar lure of North American Soccer League.

It had appeared a good idea to invite Baye Munich as guests for the Cruyff Farew They had been, after all, Ajax's biggest riv and eventual successors as European kings the mid-1970s.

But in point of fact Bayern came Amsterdam looking not for a benevol friendly in which to display their ability, b an opportunity to take belated revenge particularly for a European tie in wha heavily beaten by Ajax in the first leg, th suffered the afront of seeing Cru controversially skip the return in W Germany on the grounds of a mysteric injury.

Bayern, then, came to Amsterdam to w But not only did they achive that, they turn Cruyff's Farewell into a disaster of the fi order — both for the player and for Ajax — the Germans, inspired by the clinical finishi of Gerd Müller and Paul Breitner, won 8-

It was mortifying for the Dutch fans. It w even suggested that maybe some of the Aj players hadn't tried their hardest. All in all fiasco. Pressure built up on Brom, and Clar started to feel the brunt too — particular after a defeat by Roda which sent t Kerkrade club to the top of the table inste of Ajax.

Enthusiasm

Their success was mirrored in their gat While PSV and Feyenoord were bo averaging more than 20,000, Ajax had to satisfied with a mean of around 14,000. A the fans' enthusiasm was hardly kindled the appalling weather after Christmas whi forced the postponement of the leag programme for several weeks.

Yet that hiatus was to be the making Ajax.

Time is a greater healer — that's the clich But in the Ajax case it was very true. Once th league did start to function again, so did th team.

Clarke grabbed a hat-trick in a 6- battering of Utrecht, and scored another go in a key 3-2 win over NEC Nijmegen. Dani midfielder Soren Lerby scored the other tw goals in that game and Ajax were back at th top, racing away for their 18th league title

In the Cup, there was little to stop the either. A hernia put Krol out for a length spell, but it also killed off the unsettli rumours about his transfer and by the time h claimed a Dutch record, winning his 65 senior cap in the 0-0 draw with Argentina Berne, Ajax were home and dry twice over

Not only were they champions, but defeating Twente Enschede 3-0 in a repla they had won the Cup as well. And Clark the much-maligned (though NOT by the fans Englishman, had finished as the league second-highest scorer with 26 goals — eig behind Golden Boot winner Kees Kist Alkmaar.

CRUYFF

In triumph Ajax's squad was sent on a money-making tour of South America. But while they were losing 3-2 to River Plate (who had Leopoldo Luque sent off), 3-2 to Racing Buenos Aires, and 5-0 to Brazil (only Talleres of Cordoba succumbed to Ajax, by 3-2) there was trouble brewing.

The cats were away, and the mice had come out of the woodwork.

Clarke, it was hinted, would soon be on his way. He scored goals, he helped set up others with his unselfish team work and the fans liked him — but not the board. And if Clarke were to go, Brom's position and authority would obviously have suffered a crucial defeat.

Shortlist

In Paris I heard the whispers that Velibor Vasovic, coach to Paris Saint-Germain and the Ajax sweeper and skipper of a few years before, was top of the shortlist to take over.

Which is where we came in. Suddenly Clarke, who had told me he hoped to conclude a new contract, was sold to Brugge. And Brom's position was under threat. It wouldn't require much to send him flying.

Attempts to import stopper Laszlo Balint from Hungary and goalkeeper Rado Svilar from Vojvodina Novisad in Yugoslavia, met a double rebuff from Dutch players and officials. They were non-Common Market men, unlike Danish forward Henning Jensen, who arrived from Real Madrid to fill the gap left by Clarke.

But Jensen found it hard to fit in with a team who had become used to the Englishman. The Danish midfielders, Lerby and Arnesen — as was clear from a couple of pre-season games in England, at West Bromwich and Bolton — were looking for a sharper service on which to advance.

And the failure to settle in attack led to Schrijvers's now famous radio interview in which he said Brom didn't understand the needs of the team.

Three days later the directors met and Brom was out of a job . . .

So where now for Ajax? Certainly not back to the glory days until they finally exorcise the ghost of Johan Cruyff. For that is where their problems lie.

Ruud Geels, Ray Clarke and now — so far — Henning Jensen, have all tried to fill the centre forward role without setting Amsterdam alight. Geels and Clarke proved high scorers. But Ajax are still apparently looking for an attacking leader in the mould of the Flying Dutchman and until they accept the inevitable — that to rebuild on completely new lines is essential — then they will continue becalmed.

Ruud Krol is one of the world's greatest players. But there is clearly a lot more to be done off the field as well as on it if Ajax are to live up to the origins of their name.

THE PLAYERS

PIET SCHRIJVERS. Goalkeeper. Aged 32. Joined from Twente Enschede in the summer of 1974 to replace Heinz Stuy. Has won more than 30 caps for Holland and played in the 1978 World Cup Finals, though not in the Final itself against Argentina. Agile despite his heavy build. It was his radio interview which finally provoked the departure of Cor Brom.

PIETER JEGER. Goalkeeper. Born November 25, 1957. Developed through the Ajax youth teams and has played in European competition despite remaining for the most time in Schrijvers's shadow. Position at Ajax was threatened during the summer by the attempt to sign Yugoslav Rado Svilar — a signing resisted by the Dutch players' union.

WIM MEUSTEGE. Right back. Aged 27. Was in Holland's World Cup 40 last year and although he didn't make it to Argentina signed for Ajax from Sparta Rotterdam soon after — taking the same path as Cor Brom. The difference is that Meustege remains, and in the first team.

RUUD KROL. Sweeper. Aged 30. Recently won his 66th cap for Holland, a record. Praised by Joao Saldanha, one-time manager of Brazil, as one of the world game's four superstars. Krol has played all his senior professional football with Ajax and is the only survivor from the team who dominated Europe in the early 1970s. He missed the first of the Champions' Cup treble after breaking a leg in a cup game shortly before the 1970 final. Played in every qualifying and finals game for the Dutch national team who reached the 1974 and 1978 World Cup Finals and were runners-up in the 1976 European championship. Once rumoured to be set for Real Madrid, at another time for Arsenal. In well over 400 domestic league and cup games he has never been sent off.

PIM VAN DORD. Right back or stopper. Born August 7, 1953. Joined Ajax in his early teens. Now fighting his way back to fitness after almost a year out with Achilles tendon trouble. One youth cap.

PIET WIJNBERG. Born October 20, 1957. Stopper. Previously played for FC Utrecht and Hilversum and in fine form earlier this year.

PIETER BOUVE. Born March 14, 1957. Left back. New signing this year from Vitesse Arnhem. Expected to be in competition quickly for a first team place, and was in fact soon in the team. Another youth international.

JAN EVERSE. Full back. Born January 5, 1954. Signed from Feyenoord two years ago but has spent much of his time among the substitutes. Has won two full caps for Holland, and played six times for the under-23s.

SOREN LERBY. Midfield. Born February 1, 1958. Danish international whom Ajax snapped up at 17. Has won more than a dozen full caps and six under-21 and played against England in the two European championship ties. Joined Ajax as a left back but since moving into midfield has scored some vital goals.

FRANK ARNESEN. Midfield. Born September 30, 1956. Another Danish international, whose career has matched that of Lerby. Has won more than a dozen full caps and 20 as a youth international. He too played in the European championship games against England and was snatched away from Denmark at the same time as Lerby — when Arnesen was 19.

DIRK SCHOENAKER. Midfield or attack. Born November 30, 1952. A left-sided player who made a fleeting appearance for Holland in Argentina last year as a substitute in the 5-1 win over Austria in the second round. Was a part-timer for two years before deciding to take the professional plunge.

Johan Cruyff

KARL BONSINK. Midfield or centre-forward. Aged 29. Signed during the summer from RWD Molenbeek of Belgium, though he is Dutch and began his career with the now-defunct DWS Amsterdam. Following the departure of Brom, it seems his days too may be numbered.

TSCHEU LA LING. Winger. Born January 6, 1956. Chinese background, but Dutch-born. Turned professional four years ago and has played half a dozen times both for the full and the Dutch youth teams. Made his senior debut in a 2-1 win over Israel in Tel Aviv nearly two years ago. Almost joined Anderlecht during the summer, then signed a new contract with Ajax instead.

SIMON TAHAMATA. Winger or midfield. Born May 26, 1956. One of the most successful football products of Holland's South Moluccan community. Had won three under-21 caps before making his senior international debut in the 0-0 draw against Argentina in Berne — the 'World Cup repeat.' Joined Ajax at 16 and turned professional two years later.

MARTIN VAN GEEL. Centre forward. Aged 19. New signing from Willem II of Tilburg. Can also play on the left wing and has appeared in substitute roles in midfield.

HENNING JENSEN. Forward. Aged 29. Ajax's big summer signing, the Danish international cost £200,000 from Real Madrid to replace Englishman Ray Clarke, who left for Brugge at short notice. Jensen made his name with Borussia Moenchengladbach and has won nearly 40 caps. Joined Real Madrid in 1976 and left to make way for Laurie Cunningham.

DETAILS

Founded: 1900.
European champions: 1971, 1972, 1973. Runners-up 1969.
Dutch champions: 1918, 1919, 1931, 1932, 1934, 1937, 1939, 1947, 1957, 1960, 1966, 1967, 1968, 1970, 1972, 1973, 1977, 1979 (18 times).
Dutch Cup-winners: 1917, 1943, 1961, 1967, 1970, 1971, 1972, 1979 (8 times).
Double-winners: 1967, 1970, 1972, 1979.
European Super Cup: 1972, 1973.
Colours: Red and white.
President: Anton Haarmen.
Captain: Ruud Krol.
Ground: Middenweg (capacity 28,500) — big games in the Olympic Stadium (capacity 67,000).

Dropped point could sink France

by ANDRE DUCLOS

AS time goes by, the European Championship qualifying tournament moves on and November 17 approaches, there is cause to repent at leisure France's inability to defeat Sweden at home last season.

November 17 is the day when the Czechs, favourites for the group and holders of the trophy, come to play in France. Victory over them would be delightful, but it may also in the final event be academic. In Czechoslovakia, a weakened France played quite well, but lost. At home to the Swedes, France played poorly; and could only draw. That dropped point could still be the one which allows the Czechs to edge into the Italian Finals.

A 3-1 victory in Stockholm was highly pleasing; one more in the long list of September victories in which the Tricolours seem to specialise. A 4-1 win at home to Bayern Munich, even if the West Germans may not have been at full pressure, was also satisfying. Yet there are still those critics who believe that the French team, in the image of French football, lacks something; that Total Football is beyond it, that even when it plays well and wins it lacks the muscle, the drive, the stamina, the sheer application of the West Germans, the Dutch; or the British.

Physical clashes

Maybe so. After all, each country's football has its virtues and its defects; those who accuse the French of lack of physical challenge, insufficient power, might cast their minds back to that evening earlier this year in Giants Stadium, East Rutherford, when a United States team hugely superior in size to the French was ground into the Astroturf; surpassed not only in skill, but also and often in the physical clashes.

The return to the midfield of Dominique Bathenay has given France still more bite. No one could ever say that the well built Bathenay, such a power in the successful Saint Etienne teams, is deficient in strength and bravery. He says philosophically, that he had a poor spell last season, lost his place in the French national team, but did not miss many matches. Come to that, he had much trouble before the 1978 World Cup, and his absence in midfield against Italy distressed Michel Platini, and was certainly one reason why the Italians wrested back the initiative.

With typical honesty, Bathenay admits that he slid out of the French team after his poor display against Sweden at the Parc des Princes. All the more satisfying for him to do well against the Swedes in Stockholm. Michel Platini said that what he liked best about that game was that the team played so well together; thanks to the fact that the backbone of the side which qualified for Argentina had been put together again.

Ambitions

Platini defines as a "false problem" the matter of whether he plays farther up the field for France or his new club, Saint Etienne. "Robert Herbin and Michel Hidalgo basically demand the same thing from me, to have the ball as often as possible." But it is clear that he plays farther up with the French team.

Bernard Lacombe dovetails so well with Platini in French colours that it is hardly surprising Lacombe should regret that they should not be playing together for Saint Etienne. Lacombe of course left them last season — or the end of it — for Bordeaux, just as Platini was arriving from Nancy. It remains to be seen whether Roby Herbin was wise to part company with a striker who is still considered good enough for France.

At the start of the season, when asked his ambitions, Jacques Zimako, the black Saint Etienne winger from New Caledonia via Bastia, said he wanted to win back the place in the international side which he had lost through injury. His ambition has been achieved, for he played and played well in Sweden. He wa skilfully involved in the third goal, well taken by Battiston, into whose path he rolled a perfect pass "in retreat."

Zimako of course is with Saint Etienne now; he joined Bastia just before he was 21, and he will soon be 28. Not young for a footballer these days, but it may well be that we have still to see the best of him. He plays the guitar a little, laughs a lot, and says he gets his greatest amusement out of life watching people in the street. To score a goal is his greatest delight in football, but anything which leads up to one, a swerve, a sprint, a dribble, gives him pleasure.

The League Championship has been fascinating and bewilderingly unpredictable. Who would ever have thought for example that modest Laval would go to the Champions Strasbourg and thrash them by 3-0? It was the first defeat at home for Strasbourg for just under three years.

But the very next week they bounced back by winning 3-1 away to Monaco with that deadly Argentine centre-forward, Carlos Bianchi, scoring his first double for the club he joined during the close season.

A highly exciting top of the table game ended with Saint Etienne beating Nantes 4-2 after an uneasy beginning, with the Dutch international Johnny Rep in incisive form. In the Laval team that day, there was a splendid performance by the midfielder Abdel Bourebbou, who scored two of his side's goals.

Gilbert Gress, Strasbourg's explosive manager, took the defeat very badly indeed, calling into question the crowd, the Press; everything but the proverbial kitchen sink. But then Gress was never a placid loser.

And Olympique Marseille? Didier Six, under suspension at the time — and a potential rod in pickle for the Czechs this month — probably hit the nail on the head when he said that the team, for all its talents, lacks a soul. He envied the fighting spirit of the much less gifted Valenciennes, who defeated them.

Six was too modest to suggest that he himself would provide the missing, vital quality, but there is no doubt that his dash and drive are of great importance. Come to think of it, a team that can win in Sweden without Didier Six and Dominique Rocheteau must have something to be said for it. How many other countries have so many fine wingers?

Poor Brest began the season, their first ever in Division One, as a kind of punching bag for the rest of the League, though they did show spirit in their 0-2 home defeat by Saint Etienne. A few days later Bernard Zenier of Nancy scored one of five goals against them; and shattered a leg three minutes later.

The Nantes football team created a diploma for young football players. Beside the sport training, they get theoretical classes of French, mathematics, knowledge of the enterprise, typing, clerk work and economics. Our picture shows young football players typing.

BRAZIL STILL 'PLAYING . . .'

IN Brazil some people are still playing last year's World Soccer Cup finals. They will not accept that they failed to win it by fair means.

Publications in Colombia and Brazil (by Brazilian journalists) name two Argentines connected with soccer as having declared that Peruvian defender Mouzo accepted money to facilitate Argentina's 6-0 victory — 15 months after the event. (Argentina needed to win by four clear goals on that day to reach the final instead of Brazil.)

It would have gone beyond a "sensational story" if the Argentine FA had not started an investigation (while the Brazilian Sports Confederation has rightly ignored the whole thing and Brazilian FIFA president Joao Havelange said: "The World Cup is over and Argentina won it.").

So far the main characters — D'Accorsio and Fernandez, formerly coach and PT coach to Valez Sarsfield for whom Mouzo plays in Argentina — have denied saying anything. Did the Argentine FA expect anything else and do they really think they can unearth any conclusive evidence, one way or another, at this stage.

IN Colombia they continue to argue whether to stage the 1986 World Cup finals and how much they would cost. Economists have come up with further figures — A 16-country finals would cost 250 million dollars if the central venue is Bogotá and 500 million if Medellin while a 24-country final would cost 400 and 640 million dollars respectively. Official sources now say that it will be at least a year before these plans and figures go through parliament and the government takes a decision.

Chile in the semi finals

From Eric Weil

CHILE qualified for the semi-finals of the South Amer n Championship on goal average in group one after beating Colombia 2-0 in the final match in front of 80,000 fans in Santiago where a draw would have put the Colombians in instead.

Chile showed more enthusiasm than technique, but might have won by a bigger score, because apart from Caszely's 15-minute goal and Pereda's second in the 57th minute, they had at least four other goal chances against the hard-pressed Colombian defence. Chile played 4-2-4 and marked rival forwards closely, while rough play by the Colombian defence in the second half lost them Valverde — sent off 30 minutes from the end.

So in the end it was the lack of goal scorers, lamented frequently by Colombia's Yugoslav coach Vidinic, which decided the issue. Colombia and Chile had beaten each other at home — Colombia only by 1-0 — and both had drawn in Venezuela, but at home Colombia overcame weak Venezuela 4-0 while Chile got seven goals past them without reply.

Meanwhile group three to qualify the last semi-finalist still had the two vital clashes between Paraguay and Uruguay pending at press time. (Apart from Chile, group two winners Brazil and defending champions Peru are the other semi-finalists.)

Paraguay, with new Libertadores Cup holders and first division champions Olimpia as a basis, started off on the right foot with a 2-1 win in Ecuador after opening the score in two minutes. Ecuador, with six men from champions Nacional — who were relegated from Division A in the first of this season's championships and found themselves at the bottom of Division B at press time — recovered in the second half, after crossing over 2-0 down, but the Paraguayan defence held out.

But Ecuador caused a surprise in the second match in Quito when they beat Uruguay (2-1) for the first time ever after 14 meetings in 40 years. Ecuador were 2-0 up after only eight minutes and later missed a penalty, but Uruguay came close to equalising after Victorino had reduced the arrears 10 minutes from the end. Uruguay coach Roque Maspoli (the former Peñarol and international goalkeeper) said Quito's altitude had affected his players . . . which did not seem to have been the case with the Paraguayans.

Paraguay eliminated Ecuador from contention with a 2-0 win in Asuncion while Uruguay, with another poor performance, struggled to a 2-1 win over Ecuador at home, although they were on top all the way. Uruguay however lacked calmness while Ecuador not only defended well, but also came close to equalising after scoring 13 minutes from the end. Uruguay had Maneiro sent off after 77 minutes and Ecuador's Granda (57m) and Carlos Ron (65m) also received marching orders. (*See Classified Results for match details.)

The scenes and celebrations in Buenos Aires after the Argentine junior selection won the junior World Cup in Japan were almost as wild as when Argentina won the big World Cup there last year. Diego Maradona alights from the plane waving the cup to be received by thousands of cheering fans.

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WORLD SOCCER DIARY . . . WORLD SOCCER DIARY

Second rate: that's the Mitropa Cup

IT'S TIME to wind up the Mitropa Cup, before Europe's pioneer club tournament is reduced from its present penury to bankruptcy.

The tournament, once the international stage for great clubs such as FK Austria, Sparta and Slavia Prague, and Ferencvaros and Ujpest, is now entirely second rate.

That's not judging merely on the quality of football, but on the selection procedure this year, with the entrants from Czechoslovakia, Hungary, Italy and Yugoslavia being last season's second division champions.

That means Udinese from Italy, Debrecen from Hungary, Ruda Hvezda of Czechoslovakia and Celik of Yugoslavia. Hardly promise of stunning football and goalmouth thrills!

But before the tournament — such as it remains with only four teams taking part as against dozens in its heyday — becomes a laughing stock, shouldn't UEFA step in and say enough is enough? Then the Mitropa could go into history and when we look back in a few years we can conveniently forget the last few struggling seasons.

Results so far: Udinese 3, Ruda Hvezda 2 — Celik 2, Debrecen 0 — Udinese 0, Celik 0.

. . .

ARSENAL thought they would have trouble with the fans in Turkey when they travelled for the second leg of their Cup-winners' Cup tie — they should have gone to Greece!

There, in Athens, some 1,000 angry fans smashed doors and windows and set light to a stand after being told the Olympiakos-Napoli UEFA Cup tie was a sell-out.

Rumours spread among the queuing fans that some 5,000 remaining tickets had been held back for sale at a huge profit by touts. Eventually the demonstrators were scattered by a force of police armed with batons and riot shields.

. . .

DUSAN JURKOVIC of the Yugoslav Vojvodina league club Sever, is claiming the world's fastest goal — scored in three seconds (it was hand-timed) — in a game against Hajduk Beska.

That shot from the halfway line because the Beska goalkeeper was still on his way into goal is a second quicker than Jimmy Fryatt. He scored in four seconds for Bradford against Tranmere in 1964.

Yet I always thought the three-second record was held by Roberto Rivellino . . . scoring also from halfway in a Brazilian league match while the opposing goalkeeper was at his pre-match prayer.

. . .

SADLY we report the death of Dieter Seeler, elder brother of the far more famous Uwe, but nevertheless one hell of a player in his own right in the late 1950s and early 1960s.

Dieter, who died at 47 after a heart attack, was left-half and skipper of the Hamburg team who won the West German championship in 1960 and so nearly reached the Champions' Cup Final the following season.

Would they have done so if Dieter hadn't broken a leg in between the two matches? We'll never know. But many Hamburg players, officials and fans at the time felt that if Dieter had been in his place, then Sandor Kocsis would never have found the space to score — *with 10 seconds remaining* — the goal which brought Barcelona back from the brink of defeat (And they went on to win the play-off).

Dieter, displaying the sort of iron will in coping with his injury with which he scared the socks off a lot of inside rights, was soon back to fitness, and indeed led Hamburg to their victory in the 1963 Cup Final.

Four years older than brother Uwe, he was unfortunate to play at a time when the Germans boasted a proud selection of wing halves, and thus never appeared for his country.

. . .

SOME names just won't go away. Recalling the days of the mid-1960s is the presence of young Laurent Gondet among the youth teams at Nantes.

Father Phillipe was an outstanding goal-poacher, landing the top scorer's crown in 1966 when he hit 36 goals in 38 games as Nantes won the league for the second time in a row. He was 10 goals clear of his nearest challenger, Saint-Etienne's Robert Herbin.

Yet Gondet failed to make any sort of mark a few months later in the World Cup Finals.

At Nantes he played up front as a "false inside left," with the Argentine No 9, Ramon Muller, doing the donkey work. But no-one would do his running for him in the World Cup and he looked just what he was — nothing much as a footballer, but a vicious striker when given the chances — which he wasn't.

Gondet's career was soon to be riddled with knee trouble, and he was forced to retire prematurely.

Incidentally, while on the subject of father and son, Ramon Muller's boy, Oscar, is now a regular member of the Nantes first team — doing much the same job as his father.

. . .

ANDRAS TOROCSIK, who suffered a double humiliation when he visited London in May 1978 — Hungary lost 4-0 at Wembley and his girl friend was arrested for shop-lifting — is planning a return journey.

The fine Ujpest centre forward who earned notoriety with his World Cup expulsion against Argentina, is hoping to see a leg specialist to tell him when his car crash injuries will have healed sufficiently to allow a return to full-time training.

. . .

ISRAEL'S problems in the Middle East football fraternity are not the only difficulties to assail their football hierarchy.

Following their World Cup rejection by the South American nations — FIFA having informally wondered whether the Israelis could be fitted into a Latin American qualifying group rather than risk the usual Arab walkouts — came the Avi Cohen controversy.

Cohen left Maccabi for Liverpool at £150,000 during the summer, after helping the Israelis along the path towards the Olympic finals in Moscow ne summer. The Israeli federation even pressed Coh to make sure his Liverpool contract contained clause freeing him for big games.

Not that it's done them any good. For the rece Olympic tie against Spain they did include a Coh in their team — but it wasn't Avi, for the English (rather than Liverpool) had said No to a relea request.

The Israelis apparently didn't see a contradiction involved in a man playing for one Europe's most professional clubs appearing in th (all-amateur?) Olympic team.

But the Football Association did, and more. Th gently pointed out that since amateur football do not now exist in England, they could hardly turn blind eye if one player contracted to a leading cl took part in the Olympic tournament.

In the event Israel lost 3-0 to Spain in their tie Tel Aviv. The Spaniards, of course, fielded fully-professional team drawn in the main from th first division!

Spain, incidentally, quit the last Olympi halfway through the qualifiers in embarrassme over their well-paid team — as Mexico have ju done.

The United States objected to the Mexican line- in the recent 4-0 and 2-0 defeats. And before Fi could put an inquiry under way the Mexicans did t honourable thing. The US could now go all the way Moscow . . .

. . .

NICE to see that free speech exists, despite wh politicians would have you believe, in Russia. We free speech for some people.

Russia's 1-0 European championship defeat Greece provoked a lengthy criticism in t government paper *Izvestia* of recalled manag Konstantin Beskov's team selection and tactics.

The article was signed by . . . Boris Fedosov, w is head of the Russian football federation.

. . .

STRANGE fuss about those Albanians who made il tough for the Celtic party to get into Tirana for t first leg of the Champions' Cup tie against Partizan

You'll recall that the Albanians refused visas newspapermen and fans and only very grudgin consented to let Celtic's players and directo through.

There was a great deal of self-righteo

Alan Sunderland scores for Arsenal against Fenerbahce.

indignation from the Press after Hans Bangerter, UEFA's secretary, admitted there was nothing in the rules which permitted action against Partizani. It was hinted that the regulations may be changed.

But how far can UEFA go towards penalising government attitudes?

More than that, how oddly hypocritical that many of the people who call, every two years, for every Scot in Britain to be ordered 300 miles clear of Wembley when England play Scotland, should protest when a little country behind the Iron Curtain decide that they've heard all about the Scots, thank you very much, and want as few of them in their country as possible.

. . .

AFTER the last World Cup, born on jealousy no doubt of the euphoria across the River Plate, the Uruguayan FA decided to organise a *Mundialito* — a short contest between past World Cup winners to mark the 50th anniversary of the first Finals — and coincidentally, the 150th year of the Uruguayan state.

Usually these ideas soon dissolve into so much hot air.

But in the case of the *Mundialito*, there is extreme confidence now in Montevideo that a dream will come true, with or without England, in the first week of 1981.

The English have yet to decide whether they'll be able to reorganise some competition dates for a national selection to cross the Atlantic. Spain have been asked to stand by if the English eventually say No.

Argentina will be there, according to AFA president Julio Grondona — much to the displeasure of team boss Cesar Menotti. The *Mundialito* doesn't fit in with his ideas of the long-term build-up for the World Cup defence.

"Very well," he told Grondona, when news of the AFA agreement to take part had been sprung on him. "I'll take our best team — *but* the clubs must let me have the players at least *40 days in advance*."

These are just the first hiccups. There are bound to be more. As we said when we first revealed details of the Mundialito in these columns . . . watch this space.

. . .

ALAN MULLERY'S news that some football clubs go to the lengths of employing private detectives to 'tail' players they are considering signing, caused consternation.

Gordon Taylor, chairman of the Professional Footballers' Association, described the situation in James Bond terms.

But the biggest irony was to be found in recalling the details of Brighton's attempt to sign Didier Christophe from Monaco. Mullery gave everyone to understand that he checked so closely on Christophe that he set a detective to check up on the players' background, home life, social contacts, etc.

Yet someone would have done better getting Christophe's football credentials right.

When he came over for a couple of days' trial at Brighton, the South Coast club were sufficiently well-informed(?) to spread news that his name was *Christophe Didea* (backwards *and* wrong), that he was a sweeper (wrong, he plays in midfield) and that he was rated one of France's brightest up and coming youngsters (in fact he was appearing only in Monaco's third division side).

Hardly surprising that he soon returned to Monaco — where he has now forced himself into the first team.

. . .

JOAO HAVELANGE believes he may have succeeded where the United Nations and every other big international organisation have failed — bringing China into membership while maintaining the presence of Taiwan.

FIFA's Brazilian president set himself the goal of bringing in the Chinese as part of his 1974 election manifesto. It helped in his victory over Sir Stanley Rous.

But if the Chinese do take their place in FIFA it won't be all to the credit of Havelange. The goodwill tours of Internazionale and West Bromwich, the reciprocal visits of the Chinese this past summer, owe much to the new attitudes sprung by the Peking political leadership since the death of Chairman Mao.

. . .

KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR . . . Nov 1, Portugal v Norway (Euro ch'ship) . . . Nov 7, the European club second round returns . . . Nov 14, Yugoslavia v Cyprus (EC), Spain v Denmark, and a Euro U-21 tie between Luxembourg and Italy . . . Nov 17, France v Czechoslovakia (EC) and Italy v Switzerland . . . Nov 18, Rumania v Cyprus (EC) . . . Nov 21, England v Bulgaria, N. Ireland v Rep. Ireland, Belgium v Scotland, Portugal v Austria, E. Germany v Holland, Turkey v Wales (all EC) and a friendly between Russia and W. Germany in Tbilisi . . . Nov 24, Czechoslovakia v Luxembourg (EC) . . . Nov 28, UEFA Cup third round, first legs.

. . .

WHERE ARE THEY NOW? — *Gunnar Nordahl*. Born 1921, was one of five brothers who all played first division football in Sweden. A centre forward, began with Degerfors and joined Norrköping in 1944, helping them to four consecutive league titles with 93 goals in 92 games. Won Olympic gold medal in 1948 before joining Milan. Phenomenally successful in Italy, being top scorer five times and totalling 225 goals for Milan and Romas before returning home. *Today* is coach to his old club, Norrköping.

We told you

Five years ago, that . . . Don Revie names Trevor and Gerry Francis in his first England squad, to face Czechoslovakia . . . Marseille sign Brazilian World Cup striker Paolo Cesar for £113,000 . . . there is a record entry of 92 countries for the Olympic soccer tournament.

Ten years ago, that . . . Milan begin their Champions' Cup defence with a 5-0 win over Avenir Beggen . . . Pele says English defenders are the hardest, though not the dirtiest . . . Spain's football officials uncover a huge scandal over false documentation for foreign players posing as Spaniards . . . Eusebio ends his contract row with Benfica.

Fifteen years ago, that . . . Jimmy Dickinson tops 900 games with Portsmouth, his only club . . . French crowds are down in total by half a million . . . Pele returns after injury to score five times against Guarani for Santos . . . Henri Guerin begins his reign as French manager with a 2-0 win over Luxembourg . . . Anderlecht supply all 11 players who line up for Belgium in the second half of the international with Holland.

Names in the news . . .

NAMES IN THE NEWS . . . OSCAR FABBIANI may be joining Boca Juniors on loan from Tampa Bay . . . Peruvian PERCY ROJAS signs for Velez Sarsfield in Argentina . . . RUBEN GALVAN of Independiente is set for Mexico's Atlante . . . Hungarian exile ISTVAN MAGYAR joins Graz AK in Austria . . . FRIEDL KONCILLIA is dropped by Anderlecht . . . ROB RENSENBRINK is back for Anderlecht after injury, but new star forward RONNY MARTENS needs an operation . . . EMERSON LEAO is among the leaders of a players' union strike threat in Brazil . . . HUGO SOTIL is fined by Independiente Medellin of Colombia and threatens to walk out in protest . . . HECTOR RIAL is El Salvador's new team boss . . . ex-international BERNARD BOSQUIER is back at Marseille — as general manager . . . KEES KIST receives his Golden Boot award for being Europe's top scorer . . . TEOFILO CUBILLAS is to rejoin Alianza Lima . . . EMILIO GURUCETA wins the Spanish players' Referee of the Year award . . . THOMAS SJOEBERG has quit Saudi Arabia to return to Malomö . . . BO LARSSON is back at last with Malmö — after injury . . . sweeper JOHNNY HEY is sacked by Grasshoppers over his alleged involvement in handling stolen cars and joins Fortuna Koln.

Iran — and the end of soccer

by **Derrick Allsop**

BARELY 16 months have lapsed since Iranian football reached a giddy height of optimism.

The game, reorganised from club level, was galloping towards a prosperous future. Adoring crowds were creating the latest soccer-mad nation.

Above all Iran had achieved global recognition by qualifying for the World Cup finals in Argentina.

Sixteen months. It could be a thousand years.

In the wake of the revolution the sport, like the cinema and the disco, has gone. Any remaining football is permitted for the exercise of the individual rather than the entertainment of the masses.

But many of the players who led their country to Argentina are still involved in the competitive game — in the United States, Australia, Europe and other Middle East countries.

The latest player to go off in search of a new club is goalkeeper Nasser Hedjazi, who made more than 60 appearances for Iran, including the three matches in Argentina.

He made hopeful contact with clubs in West Germany, Holland and England. He had a brief, unsuccessful stay with Southampton and then got the chance he wanted above all, with Manchester United.

After an initial outing with United's reserves he returned to Old Trafford for a month's trial, bringing his wife Nazy and five-year-old son Attila with him.

Hedjazi said: "I could still play a little football in Iran but not as before. I would like to play in front of big crowds again.

"Manchester United are famous even in Iran, they are like Persepolis at home. Everybody knew and admired George Best and Bobby Charlton, and naturally anyone would want to come here.

"I have found the training very hard. I am not used to it. The facilities are very good and so is the coaching. There is special goalkeeper coaching, something else I am not used to. I always worked on my own.

"I see now why England always has such good goalkeepers. Shilton and Clemence are very good now, but for me Gordon Banks is still No. 1."

What, then, can 28-year-old Hedjazi hope for in England? "It is seven months since I played and I am not yet fit, but I hope I show a little of what I can do.

"I have played for my country since I was 17 and when Frank O'Farrell was in charge of us he worked with me and said I could do well."

United manager Dave Sexton won't be rushed into any judgement. "Nasser is still not at his sharpest yet but he's coming along fairly well," he said.

Hedjazi added: "If I don't stay I could join our manager Mohajerani in Dubai, or I could go to Holland. I don't know, but I will find somewhere."

● Another goalkeeper looking for a club in England is Bui Ngoc Lan, one of 71 Vietnamese boat people staying near Pontefract, Yorkshire.

ELECTRONIC CLOCKS SUGGESTS TOP REF

ISRAELI referee Abraham Klein has come up with a solution to one of the game's most controversial features.

Klein is calling for the introduction of electronic clocks to end the common and often violent disputes over the time referees add on for stoppages.

The man who handled the World Cup third place play-off match between Italy and Brazil last year put his proposal to an international referees' conference in Nottingham.

Klein said: "No matter where you go in the world trouble seems to be caused because of the time a referee adds or doesn't add to a match.

"It has got to the stage where something has to be done, otherwise the problem will get even worse. I am sure a large electronic clock, which everyone could see, would be the answer. The referee would signal for it to be stopped and restarted.

"Managers, coaches and players shout at referees for adding on time but in fact so much time is wasted during a match it is ridiculous. On average you get only about 65 minutes' play in a match.

"The public pay to see action but too often don't get enough. I went to a match recently when a player scored and then wasted several minutes waving to the crowd, hugging his team-mates and trainers, kissing his girl friend on the touchline. I'm sure the public don't want to spend their money on that sort of thing.

"With a large clock in the stadium no one would be in any doubt how long remained. It would clear up one of the referee's biggest problems."

Timing was just one aspect discussed by more than 70 international referees in an endeavour to ease the business of running the game.

Klein added: "We hope that by sharing our thoughts and experiences we can help each other meet the growing demands of modern football.

"In the end, though, so much depends on the personality of the referee himself. He has got to be strong and earn the respect of the players."

HUNGARY by Leslie Vernon

MEDIOCRITY rules the roost in Hungary. The standard of league football hardly ever rises above the average, the national side is searching for an identity, and the first round of the European Cup football has wiped out three of the four Hungarian contenders.

Kiss of Hungary

DOSZA FORM IS DEPRESSING

Perhaps the decline of Ujpest Doza is the most depressing feature of the opening half of the autumn season, because during the last decade, they provided "the yardstick" by which the others were measured. The excuse for their poor form is the loss of two key players.

Andras Torocsik still feels the after-effects of his serious car injury and is not yet in training, and Zoltan Toth chose to defect when the team were playing in Spain. The irreplaceable "Toro's" position has been occupied by young Kiss, and in goal, Adam Rothermel, an experienced player, is the permanent replacement for Toth.

Ferencvaros also lost two players but without the same dramatic consequences. Laszlo Balint, veteran centre-back, was allowed to move to Bruges, and midfielder Laszlo Magyar stayed-on in Belgium — without permission! Balint is the first Hungarian to be given an opportunity to earn some hard currency abroad as a footballer and in future, any player over 30 and with a minimum of 25 caps, will be allowed to follow his example.

This F.A. move is designed to encourage loyalty and ambition, and in my opinion, was long overdue. (If some players are impatient and defect, that's really nobody's fault. They earn quite enough at home, and are handled with kid golves.)

After eight matches, Ferencvaros (undefeated) lead the table with 12 points, ahead of Honved with better goal difference. Perhaps the three "double-headers" in the Nepstadium illustrate most clearly the respective merits of the top teams. On August 30, Vasas beat Ujpest Doza 4-2 in front of a 50,000 crowd, with goals by Szebegyinszky 2, Kiss and Komjati. Fekete scored twice for the lilac-and-whites.

This match was followed by an excellent encounter between Ferencvaros and Honved. In the 24th minute, Kozma's pass eluded Vepi, and Bodonyi scored for Honved. "Fradi" couldn't beat the brilliant Gujdar until the 86th minute, when the newly acquired Judik crossed for Meszoly (no relation to the Vasas manager, Kalman Meszoly) to equalise 1-1!

Doza's decline was even more dramatically demonstrated in the next "double-header", when they met Ferencvaros. The green-and-whites ran an unprecedented riot and were 4-0 up after 38 minutes' play. Fazekas scored a consolation goal from a penalty, but the second half was all Fradi again. The final score was an astonishing 7-1 (Pogany 2, Meszoly 2, Takacs, Ebedli, Nyilasi), and the astounded Dozsa manager, Pal Varadi, could only mumble an "I have no explanation" apology.

Finally, erratic Vasas drew 1-1 with Ferencvaros (Varadi-Nyilasi), and Honved hammered another nail into the Dozsa coffin by beating them 2-1 (Nagy A., Gyimesi, — Toth A.). This leaves the champions with six measly points deep in the relegation zone, ahead only of newly promoted teams Volan and PVSK, plus bottom-of-the-tables Dunaujvaros, a team much weakened by close season departures.

While Dozsa and Vasas suffer, several provincial clubs have been making good progress. Raba Eto are only one point behind the leading pair, Diosgyor and Pecs are on 10 points, and newcomers Debrecen are a respectable eighth, with 9 points and a positive goal difference.

For the first time in the history of Hungarian football, the national side is based on a provincial club. Team manager Dr. Karoly Lakat called in four Diosgyor players for this team in the home match at Nyiregyhaza against Czechoslovakia: Gujar, Szanto, Salamon, Kutasi — Ebedli, Tatar, Toth A. — Borostyan, Bene, Kiss, Kuti. No, you are not mistaken — they did play in a a 3-3-4 formation, and they did have Ferenc Bene on the pitch for 12 minutes to give him a fitting farewell at the end of his distinguished career. Laszlo Fekete came-in for him, and later, Buresa (the fifth new cap alongside Szanto, Salamon, Kiss of Vasas, and Borostyan) substituted Toth, and Csapo did the same for Ebedli.

Hungary played reasonably well, and Tatar, from a penalty, gave them the lead in the 11th minute. In the 39th minute, Andras Toth passed the ball to Kuti, the Dunaujvaros winger beat two men and drove the ball past Czech keeper Keketi. Panenka scored a consolation goal for the visitors from a free-kick late in the second half — 2-1.

Despite the victory, this wasn't a satisfactory performance, only in the first half did Hungary do enough to deserve the win. Dr. Lakat praised Gujdar, Szanto, Tatar and Kuti, and said that a "new" team need time to settle down. This point was underlined in another friendly in Vienna, where the Magyars were beaten 3-1. For this match, Judik, Buresa and Videoton's Szabo were dropped for Tepszics, Kocsis and Nyilasi. But the line-up only changed in one position — Nyilasi for Toth of Dozsa, whose confidence, understandably, was shattered. Prohaska was the hero of this Prater Stadium friendly. He took full advantage of the adventurous Hungarian defensive system, and his passes created numerous chances for his team-mates. He converted two penalties (one for a hotly disputed foul, one for clear handling on the goal-line), and newly capped Steinkogler scored the third.

Fekete made the score more respectable for Hungary in the 74th minute, two minutes before the third Austrian goal. Kuti missed a penalty (Abraham Klein, the Israeli referee must have been in a generous mood), but Austria fully deserved to win.

So, a win at home, defeat in Vienna — business as usual you might say. But it is difficult to get used to the dismal performance of the club sides in Europe. Ferencvaros, three days before they thrashed Dozsa, lost 3-0 in Bulgaria against the unrated Lokomotiv Sofia. A 2-0 home win in the second-leg meant instant elimination.

Dozsa have the excuse at least, that they were beaten by a good side — Dukla Prague — 3-2 at home followed by a 2-0 defeat in Czechoslovakia. Raba Eto did fairly well against Juventus in the Cup Winners Cup.

FIFA and UEFA must stand firm

IT will be accepted by the vast majority that UEFA and FIFA do a good job although at world level there is still the simmering problem of the mass vote of the Afro-Asian countries threatening to rock the boat, if they get together on political or other issues.

The only point on which I have had long-term doubts about FIFA is the agreement that World Cups be staged alternately in the Southern and Northern hemispheres.

In my opinion it should be staged twice in Europe, then once in South America for we are fast running out of countries in the southern hemisphere who can afford to stage the series and do it properly.

Since the 1945 war we have seen World Cups in Brazil, Switzerland, Sweden, Chile, England, Mexico, West Germany and Argentina, and there is doubt about whether the Colombians can stage the competition. Many people in Colombia do not want to spend the necessary money while they have so many pressing social problems begging for financial aid.

I am critical of Colombia for a very different reason, but over and above this how many countries really can put on the World Cup these days with all that is required?

Even in Europe there are few countries that could do it and in my opinion the list of those who could successfully stage a World Cup is very small.

Given another hundred years there seems to me no reason why the World Cup should not be put on in Africa or the Far East, except that there are few countries in these areas where 16 or 20 teams could pull big crowds in four centres.

Improvements

The only answer would be to permit two or more neighbouring countries to stage the series together.

To take Colombia as an example, every stadium due to put on games needs a great deal of money spent on improvements. Then there are serious doubts about Colombia's ability to find hotel accommodation for all the visiting fans, officials, team delegations, press and TV men.

To develop the colour TV so necessary nowadays — because this is what brings FIFA the real money — millions of dollars will have to be spent in Colombia, and adding it all up, we keep hearing rumblings of discontent from Colombia about the outlay of so much money.

But my objections are based on the problems that will arise for the players due to the varying altitudes at which games will be played.

Altitude can be a big problem, as Mexico's home record against European teams shows, and both Brazil and Argentina have long been known to hate playing away to Bolivia because La Paz is so high, at some 11,000 feet above sea level.

In Colombia, Bogota is only just over 8,000 feet above sea level which is problem enough. But the players will have to adjust between Bogota; Cali at 5,000 feet; Medellin at 4,000 feet and Barranquilla which is at sea level!

It may not seem democratic but in my opinion there are not many more than ten places in the world where a World Cup should be staged when all the factors are considered. To spread it around more, FIFA should allow Austria and Czechoslovakia, Holland and Belgium etc to put on a series. All four countries have suggested this but been turned down.

If two or more countries cannot put on World Cups between them we are going to find competitions staged in countries which are less and less suitable, and where more and more money is going to be spent against the wishes of a majority in that country, as appears to be the case with Colombia.

Decision

In my view there is a far more pressing matter needing a firm decision from FIFA who have given the ruling bodies in the United States far too much leeway already.

It is high time that FIFA made it plain to the NASL that they either conform to FIFA laws or be expelled from world football and banned from playing in other countries.

So far the NASL has been permitted to tinker with the off-side law by painting two extra lines across the pitch. This gives the Americans a big sector in midfield where the off-side law is disregarded and in effect off-side only applies near goal.

I appreciate that the NASL clubs have a problem in selling the game to the public in the USA but it annoys me that FIFA allows the Americans to paint two huge lines across the pitch, play around with the off-side law and, at the same time, ban Europeans from painting in a little two-foot marker for goalkeepers.

For generations, goalkeepers used to drag their heels in the pitch to 'make a mark' from the penalty spot to the goal line. Goalkeepers positioned themselves by reference to the marks they made, and FIFA banned them from making their own marks, and then when it became the practice for groundsmen to paint the line in when marking out the pitch, FIFA specifically banned it.

So FIFA can act with strength and enforce a ban on little lines that help goalkeepers, BUT ALLOW THE AMERICANS TO MONKEY WITH THE FAR MORE IMPORTANT OFF-SIDE LAW.

Now from America comes even more disturbing news.

With attendances up almost everywhere for the 1979 campaign, American TV is again becoming interested in football.

NASL officials are adamant that national TV coverage is essential if the game is to catch on, and the TV stations have flirted with the game.

But TV in the USA is all commercial, and football does not lend itself easily to advertising.

I remember the first match that Independent TV screened in England. It was a game at Blackpool on a Friday evening where it was expected that Stanley Matthews would play and draw a big audience. In fact Matthews was unfit and did not appear, and the game was diabolically boring.

But the relevant point is that ITV suddenly stopped showing the game and introduced advertisements. That is how a profit-making company would want it of course, but I learned from friends at ITV that the British public went mad, jamming the telephone switchboards for hours with complaints, and writing to complain by the thousand.

ITV then got around the problem by showing edited highlights, and when screening a game live like the Cup Final, confining their advertising to half-time and the periods before and after play.

TV was not allowed to interfere with the game!

But in the USA that is precisely what they seem intent on doing, just to accommodate television.

There they tried, like ITV, to take breaks when they wanted, but a hue and cry broke out because in the first game screened, the only goal was scored during a commercial break!

American TV then decided they were not interested in showing the game and the NASL are apparently willing to go to any lengths to accommodate them.

I understand that a compromise was reached at one stage by which advertisements were screened in one quarter of the screen while viewers could watch play in the other 75 per cent of the screen. But that did not meet the wishes of the advertisers who demanded the full attention of viewers in return for the huge sums of money they pay.

Inventive

Personally I seldom watch commercial television except for football and the odd 'good' film, but even so the pathetic advertisements make me feel ill. And I cannot imagine that American advertisers are any more inventive.

But it is not my intention to knock commercial TV as long as it does not interfere with football.

Now, however, disturbing news has reached me via the *New York Times* that a big deal is being set up for 1980. Apparently, each NASL club will receive five million dollars, if they change the laws of the game! What the TV companies want is a two-minute break in the middle of each half. Thus the game in the States would become one of four quarters.

I will openly admit that I do not like football being used for private profit as it is in

by ERIC BATTY

the USA. But I can accept that if it is the only way that the game can flourish there.

But in my opinion FIFA has already allowed the NASL too much leeway. They call the game soccer — which it is not. It is the only, real, original, genuine FOOTBALL.

Powerful

It is high time that FIFA intervened and told the NASL to play according to FIFA laws, with off-side applying over the whole pitch and warn them off a four quarter accommodation with TV.

UEFA are no less guilty, in that they appear to have one rule for the big and the powerful and another for those lesser clubs.

I refer of course to the difficulties put up by Albania that prevented fans and press-men going to Tirana with Celtic.

Some time ago, FC Bayern Munchen were drawn against an East German club in the European Cup and the DDR decided to allow only two journalists the necessary visas. Bayern officially threatened UEFA that they would not play the tie and for them the organisers of the European Cup told the East German authorities to grant all visas requested or be thrown out of the Cup.

American TV cameras at Portland.

That is how it should be.

But when Albania did it to Celtic they were allowed to get away with it.

I can understand the plain fact that many countries do not relish the prospect of being invaded by hundreds, or thousands, of fans who have a reputation for hooliganism, but there can be no excuse for not granting press men visas.

The Albanians or anyone else, must never be allowed to get away with this again, and UEFA must take action by introducing a new code of practice which every member country should be forced to sign.

For any future breach of the new legislation, the outcome must be that the offending country should be heavily fined and have all their clubs banned from European competition for say three years in the first instance.

Politics, in Albania, and commercial considerations in the USA have no right to interfere with the game, and it is high time that both UEFA and FIFA took action to ensure that everyone, everywhere conforms to the laws of the game and accepted practice.

Neither the Americans nor the Albanians should be allowed to cock a snook at the ruling bodies and get away with it. They should be jumped on and hard!

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SWITZERLAND

by Arthur Rotmil

League programme extended

THE TOUGHEST and longest championship in the history of Swiss football is now under way. Despite a winter break of three months duration, the six top clubs who will qualify for the final play-off must complete 36 League matches — more than the West German Bundesliga, more than several other giants such as Italy, Spain and all the Eastern European countries.

Only England (42 games) and France (38) now play more games than the little Swiss. Four years ago the League fixtures totalled 26. Now they have increased by 40 per cent to 36. This system follows the formula tried during the past three years, which included a final pool and relegation play-off, but with 12 clubs who only played altogether 32 championship matches.

But the comparisons with other nations are unfair for two reasons: Firstly, the Swiss have not yet introduced full professionalism everywhere. Secondly, the programme here has to be interrupted for climatic reasons during the winter when the country is covered by snow, and ski-ing, as a most popular sport, proves a potent competitor.

This means that the football programme must be squeezed into the remaining time, August–December and March till end of June, much to the detriment of players and clubs, especially those engaged in European competitions. Furthermore, Switzerland as the only country on the Continent stages a League Cup, in addition to the SFV-Cup. And at the end of the season many Swiss clubs also take part in the International Cup and the Alpine Cup!

The Swiss programme, without a summer break, is far more demanding than in countries which have full-time professional soccer. This is particularly tough on the six clubs who after playing 26 matches take only half the points total into the final pool. The fixtures — ten in all — are then spread over just one month, with three games a week! In addition, the planners have had to take into account next year's European Championship finals in Italy in June to be transmitted live so that the Swiss public would probably not support club football on the same day. That is why in June League matches here will be played at first on Saturdays, Wednesdays and Saturdays and later on Tuesdays, Fridays and Tuesdays again, but the last round will fall on a Monday!

As in the past three years the eight clubs who fail to reach the play-off, will receive financial compensation of 1.50 Francs (37p) deducted off every ticket sold in the final pool and passed on to the less "privileged" clubs. But unlike in the past three seasons, there will no longer be a relegation pool, the last two clubs at the end of the 26-match programme are automatically sent down.

The financial problems still occupy the most prominent space on the sports pages — remember this is the most economically conscious society in Europe. For as from next season Swiss League clubs will be issued with licences. This idea has been copied from the West German Bundesliga to enable the Football Federation to keep in check those clubs whose reckless spending has plunged them in the red. The Swiss officials feel a certain responsibility toward the running and organisation of football. They are determined to curb the big deficits run up by clubs who cannot, or will not live within their income.

Extravagant salaries paid to part-timers, exaggerated high transfer fees will no longer be tolerated from clubs who can't afford them. Two modifications have been accepted by the League clubs during the stormy general meeting: The executive committee will not refuse any club a licence, but will issue a provisional licence for a year, to allow the club to bring its house in order. A decision on the withholding of a licence can only be carried by a two-thirds majority.

On the playing fields the championship is taking a very exciting course. Contrary to general expectations it was not Servette, the champions, who led the table into October, but the FC Zürich, followed by local rivals Grasshoppers, ahead of Servette. Grasshoppers had a shock when their German sweeper Jonny Hey was arrested by police and charged with being involved in a car stealing racket. Hey admitted his guilt and was naturally released from his contract. He now faces a trial and this sorry affair has done the image of professional footballers no good here.

Hey began negotiations with the West German Second Division club Fortuna Köln (Cologne), while Grasshoppers boss Jügen Sundermann put out feelers for the Austrian international Roland Hattenberger (31), whose contract with VfB Stuttgart expires soon — this is the club which Sundermann managed before returning to Switzerland where he wants to take up citizenship.

The national team once again played some marvellous football and received unanimous praise in the media — but lost 0-2 to Poland at Lausanne, in a European Championship tie. National manager Leon Walker even spoke of a period "when my team played world class football". But what is the good of playing like world beaters when the end product is just another defeat?

Walker tried an interesting experiment: He used Servette's midfield — Audrey, Barberis and Schnyder — Grasshoppers' striking trio of Pfister, Sulser and Ponte, plus FC Zürich's central defenders Zappa and Lüdi. On such "block building" will Walker in future succeed. It is true that the Swiss played at times very well — but only up to the penalty area. The Poles were cool, conter-attacked skilfully and left winger Stanislaw Terlecki helped himself to both goals.

Grasshoppers of Switzerland.

The BRIAN GLANVILLE column

FROM their next season, the Brazilians will dispense with red and yellow cards; except for mere purposes of information. In a remarkable broadside, their Federation has excoriated the whole idea. "This (yellow) card," announced a spokesman, "had more and more of a tendency to serve as a screen for referees' lack of character, and no longer to act as a protection against violence. Its use has degenerated to such an extent that referees first give a verbal warning, then a yellow card at the second foul, and a red card at the third. But if one really wants to fight (sic) against violence, on must suppress the bureaucracy of the cards, and recall to referees that they are the supreme judges and that they can expel a player at the first foul if it be grave enough."

Well, come to that, they always could. *France Football*, commenting on the Brazilian decision, said that their analysis was correct: "Referees, as one saw during the Final of the Cupwinners' Cup, recoil from the ceremonial of the cards and forget that they have within their power (with or without cards) the protection of play and of players."

I have never liked the system of cards, but for somewhat different reasons than those of the Brazilians. I have not liked them since first they were used in a major competition, that of the Olympic soccer tournament of 1968 in Mexico, when in the Final the new system reached a peak of parody, or a depth of absurdity, the Italo-Mexican referee, Diego de Leo, expelling a string of Hungarian and opposing players, often on the most ghostly of grounds.

The trouble with the red and yellow card system is its inflexibility, which leads, among other things, to a referee's reluctance to flourish the cards. This is a matter on which I have touched before in these columns, not least when one of our leading referees suggested what he called the Super Caution. As things stand, any player who is cautioned must be shown a yellow card. Should be commit another foul worthy of a caution, he should be shown a red card, and sent off. The prescription is quite plain; though it is equally plain why so many referees so often ignore it.

Once a referee has issued a yellow card caution, his liberty of action is circumscribed. The next foul of any seriousness by the same player means that he must immediately go. Now, purists may argue, with some force and logic, that this is just as well. A player should *not* be allowed to repeat his crime with impunity. Moreover, if he has once been cautioned — with or without a yellow card — a referee has no valid alternative but to expel him.

The trouble is that two moderately serious fouls, though they may well lead to a player being sent off, as so many are — such as Marco Tardelli when playing in Buenos Aires against Argentina for the Rest of the World — may not remotely add up to the gravity of a single foul. Butt a player in the face, or elbow him, as Pessarella and Benetti were so fond of doing in the last World Cup, and there is no excuse for your staying on the field. Raise a hand or attempt to kick an opponent, and expulsion should also be automatic — though far too often, in the Football League, it is not. On the other hand, a player who has been booked for dissent should technically be sent off if he dissents again, or even if he hurls the ball away after a free kick has been given against him. I am not for a moment condoning such behaviour nor, for example, the deliberate handling of the ball which would invite similar condign punishment, but there is surely a qualitative difference. Just as there is, say, between embezzlement and rape.

So it is that under present circumstances, the timid referee will either fail to give a yellow card (let alone a red card, my Brazilian friends) for a first offence, or, having given that yellow card, will allow the culprit to stay on the field after a similar transgression, because he clearly doesn't think it quite grave enough to merit banishment. (And he may well be right.)

Am I, then, wholly in favour of referees being allowed to use their own judgement? I certainly am not. The abominable refereeing of the last World Cup, in which the names of such as Gonella, Dubach, Rion and Martinez should be inscribed on a sort of role of demerit, was evidence enough of that. The deplorably *laissez faire* policy of Artemio Franchi's feeble Referees' Committee allowed mayhem and cynicism to thrive; and if you think I have forgotten the execrable incompetence of Hungary's Palotai, who was also in charge of last season's Cupwinners' Final, I have not.

The refereeing in the Football League last season was largely abominable, too. Though the Football League reissued the circular which, a decade or so earlier, had all their referees jumping to it and turning into ridiculous martinets, it did no good. The referees simply didn't have the backbone; though as I remarked all those years ago, if a referee hasn't courage and authority, you aren't going to supply or substitute it just by issuing him with specific orders.

The yellow and red cards can indeed be hidden behind by referees, but not for the reasons suggested by the Brazilians. What they tend to do is to substitute true authority with automatism; a referee who shows the yellow card may blindly show the red card at the next offence, regardless of the true merits of the situation. FIFA, UEFA and all national associations should concentrate on getting the most important things right, on seeing that their referees jump hard on early offences (remember the famous Yorkshire club which once made a speciality of committing them, knowing they were almost sure to get away with it?) and harder still on any serious violence. Easier said, I know, than done.

* * *

THOSE whom the gods would destroy they first make mad. No, I am not now thinking of Manchester City, though I might well be. I am thinking of those idiotically misguided clubs which, banding together from the Southern League and its Northern equivalent, have formed a so called Alliance which virtually brings into being a national Fifth Division; wholly composed of part time players. The lunacy of these must surely have been plain to all but those who promulgated it, and who seem to think that it will somehow bring them into the Football League.

In fact, as we now know all too well, the de-zoning of the two Third Divisions came at precisely the wrong moment, a moment, just over twenty years ago, when the tide had turned and the Football League was steadily losing the immense support it had had on the terraces in the post-war boom. The system of the Third Division North and South was in many ways a thoroughly unsatisfactory one, but although it was grossly unfair to those clubs who finished runners-up but were not promoted, at least it had the good sense to cut down journeys.

Today, with travel increasingly more expensive — whether a club goes by its own motor coach on ever more costly petrol, or travels by railways which rise twenty per cent or more in cost each year — zoning is surely essential below the level of the Third Division. The French even have it at the level of the Second, which is divided into two sections.

Though the Alliance clubs are deeply foolish, it is the obscurantism and inflexibility of the Football League and its clubs which has partly driven them to their folly. For years I have been advocating that the League should be vastly extended on a part time basis, to resemble the Italian League. Italy last season set up two third divisions C 1 and C 2, each with several sections, and continued to deploy a vast number of sections of Serie D, the so called Fourth Division. True, things aren't always organised very well.

England v. Denmark analysis by Eric Batty

Greenwood still has problems

DENMARK FIELDED what was probably the best side they have had since the 1948 Olympic Games against England who won two precious points to make victory in their group almost a certainty. But I still have doubts about the team as a whole.

Kevin Keegan did exceptionally well as a highly mobile centre forward and took a half chance supremely well to clinch the game. But if England should have had more goals in the first half, so should Denmark.

England's midfield worked hard to help contain the Danes who were bristling with talent, but the fact that this particular eleven had never played together before showed up now and again. And if Henning Jensen is still an outstanding centre forward, his finishing is not what it used to be.

Jensen should have had at least one goal — when Benny Nielsen put Allan Simonsen away on the left with a superb long ball, and the Barcelona player pulled the England defence to him before letting the ball go just right for Jensen. Right in front of goal and not an Englishman near him, Jensen shot wide when he had the goal at his mercy.

I am also convinced that the Danes should have had a penalty when Soren Lerby was so obviously chopped down inside the box, but a benevolent referee waved play on.

But if Jensen missed chances, the biggest Danish offender in this respect was left winger Preben Elkjaer. He was clearly out of touch with his finishing and it was a tragedy for the Danes that so many of their best moves ended with a shooting position for him.

With several big names in the Danish side I was most impressed with Nielsen and Morten Olsen who repeatedly moved upfield and did excellent things. And with Trevor Brooking not at his best, I thought Nielsen was the most intelligent and skilful midfield player on the field.

In spite of all England's shortcomings they had the chances in the first half to have sewn the game up, but little by little, the Danes began to take control in the second half, and playing some very smooth football they dominated the last half hour.

I also liked Jens Bertelsen who will surely not remain a part-timer with Esbjerg very long. He came on as substitute and with his first touch laid a superb ball some forty yards across the pitch that was laid perfectly inside England left back Mick Mills and should have brought a goal. Unfortunately for Bertelsen, with the Danes on top towards the end it was he who missed a golden chance from only ten yards, putting the ball wide when it seemed easier to score.

Overall my feeling is that Denmark deserved a draw on their first full visit to Wembley, but what of England?

Keegan was clearly a success but my feeling is that he is at his best and most dangerous when given a free role to attack from midfield. And I believe that Brooking has a better understanding with him than anyone else, and missed him badly.

With Brooking out of touch the midfield did do a good job aiding the England defence and everyone worked hard. But at top level we must expect more than mere work-rate from midfield players. But it is a fact that with help from midfield, the back four stood up better than I expected and proof of this lies in the fact that Ray Clemence was barely tested though much of this was also due to the failure of the Danes in front of goal.

But if England are now virtually sure to reach the last eight and play in Italy next June, it seems to me that their chances of doing well there stem more from the fact that the top international teams on the continent are not good right now rather than any brilliance of their own for they still have problems.

Like most of the critics I am unhappy about the full backs, but the vital point to consider here is that the three most obvious candidates for promotion — Kenny Sansom, Viv Anderson and Derek Statham — are all better going forward than they are in defensive terms.

England captain Kevin Keegan pressures the Danish goalkeeper but the ball goes over the net.

An unseen Kevin Keegan blasts home England's solitary goal against Denmark in the European Championship qualifier at Wembley.

Though I often shudder at the ease with which good players take on Neal and Mills I cannot see better English defenders who should replace them, though obviously the turn of the young men already mentioned will come. But I would be far happier with two backs who can cope with quick, skilful strikers in one against one situations.

With Keegan and Brooking in midfield, this is England's strength normally, but up front there are many problems.

Steve Coppell is now an automatic choice but if Bob Latchford is out of the game as I write, and had lost his goal-scoring touch when he last played, where is a better player?

It is also patently obvious that Peter Barnes is out of touch, but with left wingers in short supply, again . . . where is his replacement?

I never believed that Laurie Cunningham could play as well at international level as he did last season for West Brom, and who else is there?

If Barnes does not recover his form then in the long term I can see Tony Woodcock coming in as a left sided striker, but he needs an old fashioned spearhead to play off, good player though he is.

Trevor Francis is the name most often bandied about by England critics, but in spite of his £1 million price tag, and the undoubted fact that Francis has skill, speed and finishing power, he is not, in my book, international quality. Francis is a loner, a finisher, and England need a leader who can play as well as get goals.

The plain truth is that if I agree with most of the critics, I cannot see the men England need, anywhere in the First Division. And that is the crunch point.

I believe that this is Ron Greenwood's feeling too, and having known him a long time I can tell you that he believes that the confidence of the players is vital. I too am convinced that this is so. How for example can a man give of his best and play well if he is worried about getting dropped? This puts added and unnecessary pressure on the player, when playing at top level is pressure enough.

So lacking the players he needs, Mr. Greenwood is trying to give out of form players (in attack) and inadequate players (at the back), the confidence they need to play well by keeping a virtually unchanged side.

What would help a great deal would be better coaching at club level, but it has been a deficiency for years. Potentially good English players do not develop as they should because of inadequate or bad coaching.

This brings me to a point that arose shortly after the Denmark game when Donald Saunders wrote in the *Daily Telegraph* regretting the ban on exiles proposed by Ron Atkinson on the grounds that Keegan had become "an infinitely more accomplished all-round player since joining Hamburg."

Mr. Saunders felt this was due to the necessity of learning to overcome the man for man marking that dominates in West Germany. But my view is that Keegan has been working and playing under a good coach for two years, and now, as a result, has learned things about the game and how to play it that he would never have learned in England in two years.

Mr. Greenwood is one of the best coaches in the world but he does not get the time he needs with the England players and this vital work must be done at club level. Unfortunately it is not.

Woodcock is well coached, but every good national team today is playing with two wingers, and this I believe is why Mr. Greenwood prefers Barnes for he knows that to succeed at international level he must have two good wingers and a good centre forward.

Perhaps in the end he will have to settle for Keegan and Woodcock next June in Italy, but I feel sure that this is only his second best option. He has his fingers crossed that during this season Barnes will recover his old confidence and that Latchford will settle down and start getting goals again. If not it will be Keegan and Woodcock, but Keegan as already stated is so much better attacking from midfield.

Finally, I would like to refer to my *World Soccer* colleague Brian Glanville and his criticisms of Ron Greenwood in the August edition.

Brian feels that Ron Greenwood is wrong to switch from a 4-4-2 team to 4-2-4 and 4-3-3, but the fact is that when dealing with English players who are not generally well coached, they play naturally. In one phrase they play their own game.

To bring a new player into the side and ask him to fit into the system, whatever it is, would be a recipe for disaster. The new player MUST be allowed to play his natural game, and if that means changing the tactics then so be it. Only a fool would do otherwise.

Brian states that on the June tour, England played 4-2-4 in Sofia and Vienna but with Coppell as one of the front four, it can never be 4-2-4. With Coppell in the side it will always be a 4-2½-3½ or 4-3½-2½ . . . which was the system used so successfully by Zagallo when Brazil won the World Cup in 1970 where Rivelino was the two halves.

Then again, having seen the B games on tour Brian thinks that the B team should use the same tactics as the full team, and in theory I agree with him entirely. But as already stated, the English player is uncoached and therefore unable to change or control his game. Allowing for the fact that the English players must be allowed to play their natural game, it follows that the tactics of the B team MUST be changed from game to game, according to who is playing.

I am sure that Mr. Greenwood would best like to play 4-3-3- with two wingers, one of whom is Coppell who drops back, and an old fashioned typically English centre forward who can so worry continental defenders.

With a strong centre forward in the side, plus a good left winger up, and both Coppell and Keegan . . . attacking from midfield; Coppell and Keegan play half and half, so that the system balances out at 4-3-3 with the striking force being 9 and 11 plus ½ from Coppell and ½ from Keegan.

But when a player is brought in through the injury or loss of form of one of the regulars, the system must be adopted IF the new man does not fit *naturally* into the usual system.

It would be the height of folly to ask sheep to play like goats or vice versa and the only practical thing to do is let the players play to their strength and not to a system that they do not understand and cannot play.

From Alan Clarke in Auckland

AFTER a surprise defeat (only their second this season) to Newmans Nelson United, Mount Wellington came back to win the New Zealand Rothmans National League for 1979 with four games still left to play.

Mount takes the $15,000 top money but the 2nd and 3rd prize monies of $10,000 and $5,000 will not be decided until the last games of the season are played.

At the other end of the table a desperate battle is going on for survival between Blockhouse Bay, Eastern Suburbs, Munawatu United, Courier Rangers and Stop Out with the bottom three teams to be relegated.

Mount won the title on the 18th August with a convincing 4-0 win over Manawatu United and this was their 18th game. The following week a 3-1 win over local rivals Eastern Suburbs put them on the way to an all time record of wins in the Rothmans League.

This game spelt disaster to Suburbs who are now on the bottom of the table but having a small consolation of games in hand.

After a lot of running around it was finally decided to hold the Adadis Chatham Cup Final on Sunday 2nd September at McLennan Park, Papakura just outside Auckland.

This clash was between the top two Rothmans League teams and a repeat of the Air New Zealand pre-season tournament Final which was won by Hanimex North Shore over Mount Wellington.

Showing that they are a good cup side Hanimex United did it again and played their way into the history books as this was their 5th Chatham Cup win in 27 years and now they join another Auckland club, Eastern Suburbs, as the most successful side in the Trophy's 56 year history.

Mount did not help their chances when defender Stu Curruthers was sent off early in the second half for felling Hanimex player Duncan Ormond with a head butt, in an off-the-ball incident clearly seen by the referee.

The previous week star player for the Mount, Brian Turner, was sent off for swearing at the referee and was unable to play in the Cup Final due to an automatic suspension.

Hanimex went into the lead in the first half with a fine piece of work from Ian Ormond who took a left wing corner which the Mount could not clear and as the ball came back to Ormond he set up Keith Hobbs who headed the ball into the roof of the goal.

Back row, left to right: Sandy Davie and Tony Sibley. Front: Clive Campbell, Keith Nelson and Brian Turner . . . all from Mount Wellington.

Mount Wellington —Kiwi champions

Mount equalized before half time with a classic goal from John Leijh. Finding space in front of the penalty area he picked his spot with a 25 yarder that went over the head of the keeper and dipped into the Shore goal.

In the second half Mount struggled when down to ten men and it was Ian Ormond again who worked his way into the Mount penalty area and was brought down. The referee pointed to the spot and Ormond took the shot himself slotting the ball into the bottom left-hand corner to make it 2-1. Shore kept up the pressure and the score was unchanged with the team taking their second Cup for the season.

The following week fortunes were reversed with Mount back on their winning ways to take their 18th win in the League with a 4-0 win over Stop Out and Hanimex went down 0-4 to Dunedin City and lost second place in the table.

The bottom four clubs all took draws to make the table look like this:

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Mount Wellington	20	18	0	2	63	15	36
Trans Tours United	20	9	6	5	40	25	24
Hanimex North Shore	21	10	4	7	37	34	24
Manurewa	21	8	6	7	28	28	22
Dunedin City	20	9	4	7	38	42	22
Newmans Nelson Unitd	20	8	4	8	33	26	20
Wellington D. Unitd	18	6	6	6	20	30	18
Stop Out	20	5	7	8	25	30	17
Courier Rangers	22	4	8	10	28	48	16
Manawatu United	21	5	5	11	19	32	15
Eastern Suburbs	19	4	6	9	26	40	14
Blockhouse Bay	20	4	6	10	25	40	14

National coach John Adshead will leave New Zealand with a squad of 18 players on September 30th for a tour of the Middle East and Britain.

This will be the toughest trip ever taken by a New Zealand soccer team. It starts with four games in 7 days in the United Arab Emirates before moving on to Britain for games in Ireland, England and Scotland.

Goalkeepers:	Sandy Davie, aged 34	6ft1in	12st8lb	Sales Supervisor
	Richard Wilson, 23	6ft2in	12st8lb	Sports Goods Advisor
Defenders:	Tony Sibley (Capt), 28	5ft10in	11st8lb	Charge Storeman
	Glen Adam, 20	6ft1in	13st	Printer
	Adrian Elrick, 29	5ft8in	10st4lb	Company Rep.
	Sam Malcolmson, 31	6ft2in	12st4lb	Marketing Manager
	Bobby Almond, 27	6ft11in	11st8lb	Management Trainee
	Dave Bright, 29	5ft7in	11st	Sales Rep.
Midfield:	Brian Turner, 28	6ft1in	12st10lb	Company Rep.
	Steve Sumner, 24	5ft10in	12st2lb	Freezing Worker
	Chris Turner, 20	5ft9in	11st5lb	Management Cadet
	Duncan Cole, 21	5ft10in	12st	Linesman
	John McDermid, 27	5ft10in	11st6lb	Salesman
	Gary Jenkins, 25	5ft11in	11st7lb	Trainee Supervisor
Strikers:	Keith Nelson, 32	5ft8in	12st	Production Manager
	Johann Verweij, 23	6ft4in	12st4lb	Bank Officer
	Clive Campbell, 27	5ft7in	11st7lb	Civil Engineer
	Shane Rufer, 19	6ft1½in	12st4lb	Silo Attendant

Sam Malcomson from Eastern Suburbs.

Joe Corrigan — at full stretch.

JOE REFUSED TO GIVE UP

IN the early years of Joe Corrigan's career, when he was the rubbing rag for any cheap comic desperate for material, he was told this by a fellow guest at a party:

"Why don't you pack it in? You must be the worst player we've ever had at Maine Road."

That was in the days when he had a weight problem and when the memories of Manchester City's other great goalkeepers, Frank Swift and Bert Trautman, were used in an odious comparison to magnify his mistakes and further his humiliation.

Contract

When Corrigan himself admitted: "I can't sleep at night worrying about the last game and wondering about the next." What this big man, in every sense of the word, has achieved since is a story which would do credit to Hans Christian Andersen.

Firmly established as England's No. 3 keeper, the 30-year-old Corrigan has recently signed a five-year contract with City, who have rewarded him with a testimonial match on November 7 against the crack West German club, Werder Bremen.

It would have been a savagely enjoyable vindication for that unpleasant party-goer to have been at the England team's hotel when Ron Greenwood was asked for his opinion of Corrigan.

Greenwood interrupted preparations, in Manchester, for the recent game against Northern Ireland in Belfast to say:

"It is the people who endure failure, and all the unpleasantness that goes with it, who so often enjoy lasting success and who deserve it most.

"Because he is the sort of person he is, Joe often mentions the people who have helped him. With good reason.

"But any professional, in any walk of life, knows that the person who helps you most is the man you look at in the shaving mirror every morning.

"I know that Joe is terribly disappointed every time he is not picked for England, even though he is proud of his country and always anxious to be part of the set-up.

"It is terribly frustrating for him that Clemence and Shilton are around at the same time, but that never affects the enthusiasm and application he puts into the game.

Youngster

"He is an ideal goalkeeper for any youngster to watch because he does not have a weakness. His handling, his reflexes and his positional sense are perfect.

"He has also captured the modern art of the keeper acting as another defender, because keepers have to be good with their feet these days as well as their hands.

"Joe Corrigan has made himself into one of the most respected players in the game. The ultimate in what any manager could ask for in a model professional . . ."

Talleres make it to the First Division

from Eric Weil

IN Argentina the national championship — currently in progress with 28 clubs (16 from the first division and 12 provincial champions) in four sections — takes on extra importance this year after the Argentine FA's ruling that any non-first division club qualifying for the finals twice in three years can enter the first division.

This brought immediate protests from the provincial leagues who do not want to lose their strongest clubs and from first division B clubs who do not see why more clubs have been relegated than promoted — it was three down and one up this year — to reduce the size of divisions if provincial clubs will gain promotion via the national championship to enlarge the first division again.

Nevertheless, it means that Talleres Cordoba, one of the strongest clubs in the country (about whom I have written and national championship finalists the last two seasons, will finally be in th division next year. Talleres, who lin World Cup players Tarantini, Val Oviedo and Luis Galvan as well as internationals such as Bravo, Rei Luduena, Guerini and Ocano, current group B (jointly with Huracan) with points from three games after holding division champions River Plate 1-1 o latter's field.

Velez Sarsfield, this season's losing fi in the first division, have done mo strengthen their team for the "national" former international defender Piazza from France) and Chacarita Juniors for Delgado and junior international Esc and they are also unbeaten, jointly to group A with five points. Huracan another World Cup man back from abro midfielder Brindisi who links up again Babington with whom he forme formidable midfield in the 1974 World finals. But Huracan have trouble with W Cup winger Houseman who has been mi training.

● Who said World Cup centre-forward Luque has lost his touch? He is finding the net again with River Plate in the current Argentina national championship, scoring three in the first two matches. Here Newell's Old Boys goalkeeper Civarelli just stops another Luque goal after the 30-year-old "veteran" rushed in dangerously.

National

The championship started with missing key players with the junior na team at the Junior World Cup finals in and on tour with the senior national te Europe, but they have now all retu Non-league provincial clubs without handicap (except for Talleres) starte better than ever and of 12 clashes with division clubs they won three, drew fiv lost four.

Most hindered perhaps were Arger Juniors without midfield star Maradona modest club is trying to build a strong around Maradona, but after picking up two points from their first three games fired Brazilian coach Delem (a great bel in good, technical soccer) — a hasty dec which they may yet regret. Among newcomers is defender Wolff, Argent World Cup captain in 1974 who has retu from Real de Madrid.

Another club in the wars is defen national champions Independiente, also only two points from three mat Disgruntled coach Omar Pastoriza sign his intention of leaving when his con expired at the end of the year, becaus club would not let him buy two defen Without international Villaverde (out inj since Argentina's European tour May-June), Trossero (sold to France) Lecina (now also injured) the defence woefully weak.

ELSEWHERE

In Colombia, **America de Cali — who never won a title in 30 years of profess**

● Spectacular save by Independiente's Pogany against Avellaneda town rivals Racing Club. The man looking on anxiously is Independiente's defender Lencina. Independiente won this opening game in the Argentine national championship 3-2, but it was the only win for the title holders in three games.

soccer, but look like breaking the jinx this year (see last month's WORLD SOCCER) — retained their unbeaten record through the first 11 matches of the Closing Championship before going down 2-0 to Pereira, but still retain a three-point lead in Group A.

Topping the individual scorers are Uruguayan Alberto Santelli (Independiente Santa Fe) and Argentine Jorge Caceres (America) with seven each, followed by Peru's Cesar Cueto (Nacional) with six.

In Chile, it looks as if extra bonus points obtained by reaching the semi-finals of a pre-season tournament could decide the first division championship as Universidad de Chile — who, as winners, gained two bonus points — moved to within a point of Colo Colo (with one bonus point). In third place, three points from the top, is another club with a bonus point, Union Española, while Coquimbo, who had been among the leaders for over half the season, dropped to fifth place and their Brazilian star Liminha's loss of form seems to have a lot to do with it. At the half-way stage of the championship he had been leading scorer with 12 goals.

Bottom

In Equador, last season's champions, Nacional, found themselves at the bottom of Division B in what must surely be a record plunge.

The championship is played in two parts with promotion and relegation after each. Nacional finished bottom of Division A in the first half of the season and were relegated, but their poor form continued in Division B in which they were bottom with four points out of a possible 12. The strange part is that Nacional continues to be the basis of the recently busy national team with six players and this could be a factor in the champion club's rapid decline.

League matches are being controlled by foreign referees engaged by the Ecuador FA in the belief that they will command more respect and not be influenced by the stronger clubs. But recently two have been attacked in succeeding weeks.

Argentine referee Alberto Ducatelli was hit by a Cuenca club official, Carlos Coello, who alleged that Ducatelli had first hit another official after a match. Coello was suspended for two years by the National Football Commission (FA) and his club protested, threatening to withdraw from the league. Strangely Cueca had beaten Barcelona 3-2 in the match and a week later Uruguayan referee Roque Cerullo was attacked by a Barcelona fan before their match against America. He had to be taken to hospital and could not officiate at the match.

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● *Continued from page 11*

Pezzey's adjustment. They'd signed another foreigner in Swiss international spearhead, Rüdi Elsener, mainly on the basis of the way he'd taken Eintracht apart in the UEFA Cup tie. But Elsener never fitted in.

On top of that coach Otto Knefler had to quit in midseason becauser of illness, and Frankfurt's key veterans, Jürgen Grabowski and Bernd Hölzenbein were suspicious of new man Friedel Rausch, who had had a controversial start to his Bundesliga coaching career at Schalke.

At least Pezzey settled in quickly enough with his new colleagues and began using that ghost-like ability to steal forward and threaten goal. His first goals for Frankfurt — in a 2-0 win against Köln, and a 2-1 success over Bayern Munich — both came this way, headers to Grabowski free kicks.

The Bayern game was a turning point for Pezzey. And there couldn't have been a better occasion. It was his 24th birthday, in February of this year, and signalled his arrival both as a vital piece of the team and as a hit with the fans — on whose behalf he was presented before the game with a huge bouquet to wish him happy birthday.

Only one cloud appeared on the horizon, a booking during the game for a foul on Branko Oblak — one of six yellow cards Pezzey collected during his 32 league appearances.

Not that they mattered that much. It's only this season that the Bundesliga has introduced a totting-up system which brings suspension after four bookings. But Pezzey's record was a warning of a side of his game which full-pace professionalism had unwittingly fueled.

EXACTLY 25 years ago Real Madrid signed a centre-back who would become an integral part of their European Cup defence — Marcos Alonso, better known by his nom de guerre of Marquitos.

Time passed and in his home town team of Santander there appeared Marcos, son of Marquitos. Madrid thought that, whenever they decided the time was right, they'd sign the under-21 international.

However, their judgment didn't coincide with that of Marquitos. Thus Marcos has just signed a three-year contract with . . . Atletico Madrid.

* * *

SARTORIAL note from Valencia. New coach Alfredo Di Stefano thought the players looked unbelievably scruffy when they arrived in Madrid for the Cup Final last season in a mixture of jeans, sweaters and T-shirts.

He's ordered that for every club trip the players will now wear suits preferably with a club badge somewhere in view.

* * *

WIN some, draw some . . . While Spain's national team were playing an awful 1-1 draw with Portugal, the Olympic side were winning 3-0 in Israel. Meanwhile national team boss Ladislao Kubala has been asked to carry on until the 1982 World Cup.

LASA – FIRST CASUALTY OF NEW SEASON

LEON LASA, coach of Betis Seville, has already become the first — but certainly not the last — casualty of the new season in Spain.

Lasa, promoted to full charge midway through last season's second division promotion campaign, was given his cards after a 5-2 defeat by Barcelona in only the second game of the season.

Maybe his predicament wouldn't have been so bad if, the same weekend, neighbours Sevilla hadn't slammed six past Burgos. Argentine spearhead Hector Scotta hit four goals in the 6-1 win, including a penalty, underlining Betis' failure at that early stage to get to grips with the first division.

Ex-Espanol centre back Canito scored twice as Barcelona put five nails into the Lasa coffin, a result which gave Joaquin Rife's recast team plenty of confidence for the following week's visit to Chamartin for the big clash with champions Real Madrid.

Adding fuel to the main event was the row inside the Spanish league over television. The clubs had thrown out the old agreement, which allowed for a live game to be screened each Sunday night. But Madrid had a separate agreement with television which earned them not far short of £100,000 for the Barcelona game — which was a 120,000 sell-out with record receipts in any case!

Expires

In the event the game didn't live up to the massive publicity, increased by the kidnap threats before to Barcelona's new Danish star Allan Simonsen. Madrid won 3-2, despite the absence for the whole of the second half of West German general Uli Stielike.

"We badly missed his class," said coach Vujadin Boskov, who must be hoping that stories that Stielike will return to West Germany, to Bayern Munich, when his contract expires at the season's end, are misguided.

Laurie Cunningham scored two of Madrid's goals — as he had done in the season's opening win over Valencia — but Madrid got a double helping hand from Barcelona's new goalkeeper, Vicente Amigo.

"After Madrid got two goals in the first 10 minutes we had to climb a mountain," said Rife, adding blandly, "and we nearly made it, too."

It was almost as if he hadn't expected to get a result against a Madrid for whom Juanito — just voted the Spanish Players' Union Footballer of the Year — was outstanding.

Meanwhile Cunningham has been a bigger immediate hit with Spanish fans than Simonsen. I can confirm that tales of jealousy among the Madrid players are unfounded — based mainly on an ill-tempered interview given by reserve goalkeeper Miguel Angel several months ago when he was concerned about his own future with the club.

Consistency

Simonsen, meanwhile, is on big money — £100,000 a year, £750 a month, with a £450 bonus for a home win and £300 for an away draw. It's a big contrast with the situation at Gijon, last year's runners-up, whose pay structure is based on whether players are married or single, and how many children they have!

Money isn't everything in football, though. That's why Gijon are producing the hard-working consistency of last season as if the summer break never happened, while Barcelona are stuttering.

Not that one club's success can make everyone happy. Look at Atletico Madrid. Beaten 3-1 at home by Gijon one weekend, they were then overturned 2-1 at home the following Wednesday by Dynamo Dresden in the UEFA Cup. The fans went wild — jeered for the departure of the entire board and, above all, president Vicente Calderon.

"We have made mistakes," admitted Calderon, who's been in the hot seat for more than 15 years. "But so do the players, so does the coach. we're all human. *But we are trying*

One man who didn't think so was Arge star Ruben Ayala. After the Dresden d he had a stand-up row in the club office the next day the club announced in a statement that he had been sacked. They fulfil his contract to its end in 1981 — ev that means paying him all his due £180,

At least the disappearance of the ex Lorenzo star who joined Atletico in gives the club a gap to fill with a new fore — and of course provides an easy scape for the fans.

But not everything is going wrong Atletico Madrid. They do get the odd deci their way. A case in point was in the 1-1 away to Burgos.

Referee Gallardo had just awa Atletico a free kick for offside. Goalke Aguinaga took it hard and quickly and ball flew outside the penalty box, struck referee on the legs and rebounded into net!

Protests

Gallardo actually awarded a goal and on his way back to the centre circle befor protests of Atletico's stunned defenders m him think again — awarding Atletico, a should have in the first place, a goal kic

A sacking, a controversial referee, typical feature of Spanish football ha missed? Of course, rioting fans. The month's worst scenes were at Malaga, a end of the 2-1 defeat by Espanol Barcel in which the referee had to be rescued a final whistle by a police jeep.

Nor was that the end of the trouble. leaving the stadium, Espanol's team bus attacked by a mob of stone-throwing Ma fans. The driver, his windscreen shatte was so scared he leapt from his cab and off.

Goalkeeper Francisco Urruti, show remarkable presence of mind, jumped ac into the driving seat, threw the bus into and roared out to safety!

SPANISH SUMMER TOURNAMENT RESULTS

Trofeo Costa Blanca (Alicante): Herc 2, Monterrey (Mex) 0 — Monterrey Bekescaba (Hun) 0 — Hercules 5, Bekesc 1. Winners: Hercules.

Almeria: Semi-finals: Almeria 0, Cruz A (Mex) 2 — Las Palmas 2, Ferencvaro Third place: Almeria 1, Ferencvaros 0. Fi Cruz Azul 2, Las Palmas 1.

Trofeo Iberico (Badajoz): Gijon 2, Sara 0 — Benfica 5, Beba 1. Final: Gijon 4, Ben 2.

Bilbao: Bilbao 0, Dinamo Bucharest 0

by Keir Radnedge

pens) — Nottm Forest 2, Botafogo 1. Third place: Botafogo 3, Bilbao 0. Final: Forest 2, Dinamo 1.

Burgos: Burgos 1, Vasas 3 — Vasas 1, Alaves 1 — Burgos 1, Alavas 2. Winners: Vasas.

Trofeo Ramon de Carranza (Cadiz): Cadiz 2, Ujpest 3 — Flamengo 2, Barcelona 1. Third place: Cadiz 1, Barcelona 2. Final: Flamengo 2, Ujpest 0.

Ceuta: Ceuta 2, Mogreb 1 — Almeria 1, Dicsgycer 1 (5-4 pens). Third place: Dicsgycer 1, Mogreb 0. Final: Ceuta 0, Almeria 1.

Trofeo Costa Brava (Gerona): Gerona 1, Alkmaar 2 — Gerona 2, Granada 1 — Granada 0, Alkmaar 2. Winners: Alkmaar.

Trofeo Costa Verde (Gijon): Gijon 2, RWD Molenbeek 0 — Red Star Belgrade 0, RWD Molenbeek 1 — Gijon 3, Red Star Belgrade 2. Winners: Gijon.

Trofeo Colombino (Huelva): Betis 1, Beveren 3 — Huelva 2, Stal Mielec 0. Third place: Betis 4, Stal Mielec 2. Final: Huelva 2, Beveren 1.

Trofeo Teresa Herrera (La Coruna): Real Madrid 1, Honved 1 (4-3 pens) — Gijon 1, West Bromwich 0. Third place: Honved 1, West Bromwich 0. Final: Real Madrid 1, Gijon 0.

La Linea: Hungary Olympic 3, Malaga 1 — Monterrey 4, Almeria 3. Third place: Malaga 0, Almeria 0 (4-3 pens). Final: Hungary Olympic 2, Monterrey 0.

Villa de Madrid: Real Sociedad 0, Stuttgart 0 (1-3 pens) — Atletico Madrid 1, Grasshoppers 1 (4-5 pens). Third place: Atletico Madrid 5, Real Sociedad 0. Final: Stuttgart 1, Grasshoppers 0.

Trofeo Santiago Bernabeu (Madrid): Real Madrid 1, Bayern 2 — Ajax 1, Milan 1 (6-7 pens). Third place: Milan 0, Real Madrid 2. Final: Bayern 2, Ajax 1.

Costa del Sol (Malaga): Sevilla 1, Botafogo 0 — Malaga 2, Ferencvaros 2. Third place: Botafogo 2, Malaga 1. Final: Ferencvaros 2, Sevilla 1.

Palma de Mallorca: Barcelona 2, Antwerp 2 (4-3 pens) — Vasco da Gama 3, Honved 0. Third place: Antwerp 2, Honved 1. Final: Barcelona 0, Vasco 0 (3-2 pens).

Trofeo Felipe (Santander): Santander 0, Oviedo 2 — Oviedo 2 Setubal 1 —Santander 1, Setubal 0.

Sevilla: Betis 1, Slovan Bratislava 0 — Sevilla 1, Vasco da Gama 3. Third place: Slovan Bratislava 2, Sevilla 0. Final: Betis 2, Vasco de Gama 2 (2-4 pens).

Trofeo Costa Valenciana (Valencia): Levante 1, Univ. Guadalajara (Mex) 2 — Levante 3, Lge of Ireland 0 — Univ. Guadalajara 1, Lge of Ireland 0.

Trofeo Naranja (Valencia): Valencia 2, Espanol 1 — Borussia Mg 3, Espanol 2 — Valencia 3, Borussia Mg 1. Winners: Valencia.

Valladolid: OFK Belgrade 3, Palencia 0 — Valladolid 1, Vit. Guimaraes 0. Third place: Vit Guimaraes 0, Palencia 1. Final: Valladolid 2, OFK Belgrade 1.

Trofeo Ciudad de Vigo: Celta 2, Ferencvaros 2 (3-2 pens) — Bilbao 1, Botafogo 1 (5-4 pens) — Bilbao 1, Celta 1 (4-3 pens).

Zamora: Salamanca 0, Vasas 2 — Burgos 1, Zamora 2. Third place: Salamanca 2, Burgos 1. Final: Vasas 4, Zamora 1.

Zaragoza: Zaragoza 4, Sarajevo 0 — Vasas 3, Dynamo Zagreb 4. Third place: Vasas 3, Sarajevo 3 (4-2 pens). Final: Zaragoza 1, Dynamo Zagreb 0.

Trofeo Gamper (Barcelona): Köln 2, Anderlecht 1 — Barcelona 4, Zurich 0. Third place: Anderlecht 2, Zurich 2 (4-3 pens). Final: Barcelona 3, Köln 2.

Ciudad de Barcelona: Valencia 3, Boavista 1 — Espanol 2, Cruz Azul 1. Third place: Cruz Azul 3, Boavista 1. Final: Espanol 0, Valencia 0 (3-0 pens).

FIXTURES

Date in brackets signifies return fixture.

Club (town) code: Sporting (Gijon), Hercules (Alicante), Real Sociedad (San Sebastian), Betis (Seville), Rayo (Madrid), Espanol (Barcelona).

Sep 9 (Jan 27). — Burgos v. Málaga; Sporting v. Sevilla; Hércules v. Atletico Madrid; Readl Sociadad v. Las Palmas; Salamanca v. Athletic Bilbao; Real Madrid v. Valencia; Betis v. Rayo Vallecano; Real Zaragoza v. Barcelona; Español v. Almeria.

Sep 16 (Feb 3). — Málaga v. Espanol; Sevilla v. Burgos; Atlético Madrid v. Sporting; Las Palmas v. Hércules; Athletic Bilbao v. Real Sociedad; Valencia v. Salamanca; Roya Vallecano v. Real Madrid; Barcelona v. Betis; Almeria v. Real Zaragoza.

Sep 23 (Feb 10). — Málaga v. Sevilla; Burgos v. Atlètico Madrid; Sporting v. Las Palmas; Hèrcules v. Athletic Bilbao; Real Sociedad v. Valencia; Salamanca v. Rayo Vallecano; Real Madrid v. Barcelona; Betis v. Almeria; Español v. Real Zaragoza.

Sep 30 (Feb 17). — Sevilla v. Español; Atlètico Madrid v. Málaga; Las Palmas v. Burgos; Athletic Bilbao v. Sporting; Valencia v. Hèrcules; Rayo Vallecao v. Real Sociedad; Barcelona v. Salarnance; Almeria v. Real Madrid; Real Zaragoza v. Betis.

Oct 14 (Feb 24). —. Sevilla v. Atlético Madrid; Málaga v. Las Palmas; Burgos v. Athletic Bilbao; Sporting v. Valencia; Hércules v. Rayo Vallecao; Real Sociedad v. Barcelona; Salamanca v. Almeria; Real Madrid v. Real Zaragoza; Español v. Betis.

Oct 21 (Mar 2). — Atlético Madrid v. Español; Las Palmas v. Sevilla; Athletic Bilbao v. Málaga; Valencia v. Burgos; Rayo Vallecano v. Sporting; Barcelona v. Hércules; Almeria v. Real Sociedad; Real Zaragoza v. Salmanca; Betis v. Real Madrid.

Oct 28 (Mar 9). — Atlético Madrid v. Las Palmas; Sevilla v. Athletic Bilbao; Málaga v. Valencia; Burgos v. Rayo Vallecano; Sporting v. Barcelona; Hércules v. Almeria; Real Sociedad v. Real Zaragoza; Salamanca v. Betis; Español v. Real Madrid.

Nov 4 (Mar 10). — Las Palmas v. Español; Athletic Bilbao v. Atlético Madrid; Valencia v. Sevilla; Rayo Vallecano v. Málaga; Barcelona v. Burgos; Almerra v. Sporting; Real Zaragoza v. Hèrcules; Betis v. Real Sociedad; Real Madrid v. Salamanca.

Nov 11 (Mar 23). — Las Palmas v. Athletic Bilbao; Atlético Madrid v. Valencia; Sevilla v. Rayo Vallecano; Málaga v. Barcelona; Burgos v. Almeria; Sporting v. Real Zaragoza; Hércules v. Betis; Real Sociadad v. Real Madrid; Español v. Salamanca.

Nov 18 (Mar 30). — Athletic Bilbao v. Español; Valencia v. Las Palmas; Rayo Vallecano v. Atlético Madrid; Barcelona v. Sevilla; Almeria v. Málaga; Real Zaragoza v. Burgos; Betis v. Sporting; Real Madrid v. Hércules; Salamanca v. Real Sociedad.

Nov 25 (Apr 6). — Athletic Bilbao v. Valencia; Las Palmas v. Rayo Vallecano; Atlético Madrid v. Barcelona; Sevilla v. Almeria; Málaga v. Real Zaragoza; Burgos v. Betis; Sporting v. Real Madrid; Hércules v. Salamanca; Español v. Real Sociedad.

Dec 2 (Apr 13). — Valencia v. Español; Rayo Vallecano v. Athletic Bilbao; Barcelona v. Las Palmas; Almeña v. Atlético Madrid; Real Zaragoza v. Sevilla; Betis v. Málaga; Real Madrid v. Burgos; Salamanca v. Sporting; Real Sociedad v. Hércules.

Dec 16 (Apr 20). — Valencia v. Rayo Vallecano; Athletic Bilbao v. Barcelona; Las Palmas v. Almeña; Atlético Madrid v. Real Zaragoza; Sevilla v. Betis; Málaga v. Real Madrid; Burgos v. Salamanca; Sporting v. Real Sociedad; Español v. Hércules.

Dec 30 (Apr 27). — Rayo Vallecano v. Español; Barcelona v. Valencia; Almeria v. Athletic Bilbao; Real Zaragoza v. Las Palmas; Betis v. Atlético Madrid; Real Madrid v. Sevilla; Salamanca v. Málaga; Real Sociedad v. Burgos; Hércules v. Sporting.

Jan 6 (May 4). — Rayo Vallecano v. Barcelona; Valencia v. Almeña; Athletic Bilbao v. Real Zaragoza; Las Palmas v. Betis; Atlètico Madrid v. Real Madrid; Sevilla v. Salamanca; Málaga v. Real Sociedad; Burgos v. Hércules; Español v. Sorting.

Jan 13 (May 11). — Español v. Barcelona; Almena v. Rayo Vallecano; Real Zaragoza v. Valencia; Betis v. Athletic Bilbao; Real Madrid v. Las Palmas; Salamanca v. Atlètico Madrid; Real Sociedad v. Sevilla; Hercules v. Málaga; Sporting v. Burgos.

Jan 20 (May 18) . — Barcelona v. Almeña; Rayo Vallecano v. Real Zaragoza; Valencia v. Betis; Athletic Bilbao v. Real Madrid; Las Palmas v. Salamanca; Atlètico Madrid v. Rayo Sociedad; Sevilla v. Hercules; Malaga v. Sporting; Burgos v. Español.

● *Continued from page 9*

referee reversed his decision and awarded the Cosmos a goal kick.

Minutes before time Cosmos winger Mark Liveric put the ball into the Vancouver net but in the process knocked a defender over and so the mini-game ended scoreless and forced the second shoot out of the afternoon. Finally the whole 135 minutes of playing time hung on one shot.

It was Nelsi Morais of New York against Vancouver goalkeeper Phil Parkes. Morais had five seconds to score from 35 yards out and the goalkeeper allowed to move. Morais scored but took one second too long and as a result the Whitecaps had won and the Cosmos were eliminated.

For the Cosmos it was a shattering way to lose a game as vital as this one, but the Whitecaps could at least claim that their victory was justified, for under normal regulations their 2-2 tie in the regulation game in New York coupled with their 2-0 win in Vancouver gave them a 4-2 aggregate, enough to win any series elsewhere.

In the final the teams were as follows.

Vancouver: Parkes; Parsons (Bolitho), Craven, Kenyon, Lenarduzzi; Valentine, Ball, Lewington; Hector, Whymark, Johnston.

Tampa Bay: Bilecki; Andruszewski, Connell, Kitchener, Gorman; Anderson, Van der Veen, McLeod, Wegerle (Baratic), Fabbiani, Marsh (Grnja).

EURO HISTORY

WORLD SOCCER EXCLUSIVE FEATURE

KEIR RADNEDGE continues his series on the important dates and details, facts and fixtures, of European football.

MALTA

THE international record presented by the unfortunate but brave Maltese is a sad one.

Having entered the international arena only in the 1960s, they have seen their temerity rewarded with one thrashing after another.

Not that they assumed a regular place in the fixture lists for some time. Having entered, and been swiftly usurped, from the second Nations' Cup I can find no record of *full* international matches between the end of 1962 and spring 1969 — with the exception of two games against Libya.

At various times, after various defeats, the sense of continuing to enter the major competitions such as the European championship and the World Cup, have been questioned, but so far wise heads have prevailed and Malta has stayed around.

Unfortunately, apart from the regularity of their defeats, there is one other sad aspect of their reputation — the state of the notorious Gzira pitch in Valletta.

It's been called one of the best home advantages in Europe, with its gritty, sandy surface. And West Germany's powerful Hermann Neuberger called for an inquiry into whether internationals should even be staged there after the recent Euro tie between the nations.

Hopefully the Maltese will prevail. Iceland and Luxembourg, to name two minnows, have each scored the odd shattering success, and Malta has a larger population than either. So . . .

1962	June 28	Denmark	L	1-8	Copenhagen	EC
	Jul 3	Norway	L	0-5	Trondheim	
	Dec 8	Denmark	L	1-3	Gzira	EC
1963	—					
1964	—					
1965	—					
1966	Feb 2	Libya	W	1-0	Gzira	
	Mar 27	Libya	W	1-0	Tripoli	
1967	—					
1968	—					
1969	Apr 27	Austria	L	1-3	Gzira	
1970	Jan 4	Luxembourg	D	1-1	Gzira	
	Oct 11	Greece	D	1-1	Gzira	EC
	Dec 12	Switzerland	L	1-2	Gzira	EC
1971	Feb 3	England	L	0-1	Gzira	EC
	Apr 21	Switzerland	L	0-5	Lucerne	EC
	May 12	England	L	0-5	Wembley	EC
	Jun 18	Greece	L	0-2	Athens	EC
	Nov 14	Hungary	L	0-2	Gzira	EC
1972	Mar 15	Algeria	L	0-1	Algeria	
	Apr 30	Austria	L	0-4	Vienna	WC
	May 7	Hungary	L	0-3	Budapest	WC
	Oct 15	Sweden	L	0-7	Gothenburg	WC
	Nov 25	Austria	L	0-2	Gzira	WC
1973	Sep 30	Canada	D	0-0	Gzira	
	Nov 11	Sweden	L	1-2	Gzira	WC
1974	Feb 20	Bulgaria	L	1-2	Gzira	
	May 24	Libya	L	0-1	Gzira	
	Sep 4	Libya	D	0-0	Tripoli	
	Dec 22	W. Germany	L	0-1	Gzira	EC
1975	Feb 23	Greece	W	2-0	Gzira	EC
	Jun 4	Greece	L	0-4	Salonika	EC
	Aug 11	Bulgaria	L	0-5	Sofia	EC
	Dec 21	Bulgaria	L	0-2	Gzira	EC
1976	Feb 29	W. Germany	L	0-6	Dortmund	EC
	Oct 31	Turkey	L	0-4	Istanbul	
	Nov 24	Tunisia	D	1-1	Gzira	
	Dec 5	Austria	L	0-1	Gzira	WC
1977	Mar 5	Tunisia	L	0-1	Tunis	
	Apr 2	E. Germany	L	0-1	Gzira	WC
	Apr 30	Austria	L	0-6	Salzburg	WC
	Sep 6	Tunisia	L	1-2	Tunis	
	Oct 29	E. Germany	L	0-6	Babelsberg	WC
	Nov 27	Turkey	L	0-3	Gzira	WC
1978	Oct 25	Wales	L	0-7	Wrexham	EC

	P	W	D	L	F	A
Up to WC 1962	2	1	1	0	2	1
From WC62 to end 78	40	3	5	32	14	116
Total	42	4	6	32	16	117

NORWAY

THE first international was in 1908 — an 11-3 defeat by Sweden in Gothenburg, and since then Norway have remained among the also-rans.

Not that they haven't pulled one or two surprises — such as the 2-0 victory over Germany in front of Hitler in the 1936 Olympics.

Since the return to regular fixtures since 1952 the professional game has tended to leave the part-time Scandinavians behind. But every now and again the Norwegians throw in a fine player — such as Lillestroem's Tom Lund — and the pioneering British influence has been resuscitated with the club level succes of men such as Billy Elliott and Joe Hooley.

1962	June 21	Sweden	L	0-2	Oslo	EC
	Jul 3	Malta	W	5-0	Trondheim	
	Jul 9	Iceland	W	3-1	Reykjavik	
	Aug 26	Finland	W	2-1	Bergen	
	Sep 16	Sweden	W	2-1	Oslo	
	Nov 4	Sweden	D	1-1	Malmo	EC
1963	May 15	Poland	L	2-5	Oslo	
	Jun 4	Scotland	W	4-3	Bergen	
	Jun 27	Finland	L	0-2	Helsingfors	
	Aug 14	Sweden	D	0-0	Gothenburg	
	Sep 4	Poland	L	0-6	Stettin	
	Sep 15	Denmark	L	0-4	Oslo	
	Nov 3	Switzerland	W	2-0	Zurich	
	Nov 7	Scotland	L	1-6	Glasgow	
1964	May 3	Rep. Ireland	L	1-4	Oslo	
	Jun 1	Switzerland	W	3-2	Bergen	
	Aug 20	Finland	W	2-0	Trondheim	
	Sep 23	Sweden	D	1-1	Oslo	
	Nov 8	Luxembourg	W	2-0	Luxembourg	WC
	Nov 15	France	L	0-1	Paris	WC
1965	May 19	Thailand	W	7-0	Bergen	
	May 27	Luxembourg	W	4-2	Trondheim	WC
	Jun 16	Yugoslavia	W	3-0	Oslo	WC
	Aug 8	Finland	L	0-4	Helsinki	
	Sep 15	France	L	0-1	Oslo	WC
	Sep 26	Denmark	D	2-2	Oslo	
	Oct 31	Sweden	D	0-0	Stockholm	
	Nov 7	Yugoslavia	D	1-1	Belgrade	WC
1966	Jun 12	Portugal	L	0-4	Lisbon	
	Jun 26	Denmark	W	1-0	Copenhagen	
	Jun 29	England	L	1-6	Oslo	
	Aug 14	Finland	D	1-1	Stavanger	
	Sep 20	Sweden	L	2-4	Oslo	
	Nov 13	Bulgaria	L	2-4	Sofia	EC
	Nov 19	W. Germany	L	0-3	Cologne	
1967	Jun 1	Finland	W	2-0	Helsinki	
	Jun 8	Portugal	L	1-2	Oslo	EC
	Jun 29	Bulgaria	D	0-0	Oslo	EC
	Sep 3	Sweden	W	3-1	Oslo	EC
	Sep 24	Denmark	L	0-5	Oslo	
	Nov 5	Sweden	L	2-5	Solna	EC
	Nov 12	Portugal	L	1-2	Oporto	EC
1968	Jun 9	Poland	L	1-6	Oslo	
	Jun 23	Denmark	L	1-5	Copenhagen	
	Jul 16	Iceland	W	4-0	Reykjavik	
	Aug 18	Finland	W	4-1	Oslo	
	Sep 15	Sweden	D	1-1	Oslo	
	Oct 9	Sweden	L	0-5	Stockholm	WC
	Dec 6	France	W	1-0	Strasbourg	WC
1969	May 8	Mexico	L	0-2	Oslo	
	Jun 1	Sweden	L	2-4	Gothenburg	
	Jun 19	Sweden	L	2-5	Oslo	
	Jul 3	Bermuda	W	2-0	Stavanger	
	Jul 21	Iceland	W	2-1	Trondheim	
	Aug 24	Finland	D	2-2	Helsinki	
	Aug 27	Poland	L	1-6	Lodz	
	Sep 10	France	L	1-3	Oslo	
	Sep 21	Denmark	W	2-0	Oslo	
	Nov 11	Mexico	L	0-4	Mexico City	
	Nov 16	Guatemala	W	3-1	Guatemala City	
1970	May 13	Czechoslovakia	L	0-2	Oslo	
	Jun 17	Finland	W	2-0	Bergen	
	Jul 20	Iceland	L	0-2	Reykjavik	
	Sep 13	Sweden	L	2-4	Oslo	
	Sep 21	Denmark	W	1-0	Copenhagen	
	Oct 7	Hungary	L	1-3	Oslo	
	Nov 11	France	L	1-3	Lyon	
	Nov 15	Bulgaria	D	1-1	Sofia	
1971	May 26	Iceland	W	3-1	Bergen	
	Jun 9	Bulgaria	L	1-4	Oslo	
	Jun 22	W. Germany	L	1-7	Oslo	
	Aug 8	Sweden	L	0-3	Malmo	
	Aug 24	Finland	D	1-1	Helsinki	
	Sep 8	France	L	1-3	Oslo	
	Sep 26	Denmark	L	1-4	Oslo	
	Oct 27	Hungary	L	0-4	Budapest	
1972	Feb 23	Israel	L	1-2	Tel Aviv	
	May 28	Finland	D	0-0	Aba	
	Jun 14	Uruguay	L	0-1	Oslo	
	Aug 3	Iceland	W	4-1	Stavanger	
	Sep 17	Sweden	L	1-3	Oslo	
	Oct 4	Belgium	L	0-2	Oslo	
	Nov 1	Holland	L	0-8	Rotterdam	
1973	Jun 6	Rep. Ireland	D	1-1	Oslo	
	Jun 20	Denmark	L	0-1	Copenhagen	
	Jun 25	N. Korea	W	3-0	Bergen	
	Aug 2	Iceland	W	4-0	Reykjavik	
	Sep 12	Holland	L	1-2	Oslo	
	Sep 23	Denmark	L	0-1	Trondheim	
	Oct 31	Belgium	L	0-2	Brussels	
	Nov 4	Luxembourg	L	1-2	Luxembourg	
1974	May 22	E. Germany	L	0-1	Rostock	
	Jun 6	Scotland	L	1-2	Oslo	
	Aug 8	Sweden	L	1-2	Gothenburg	
	Aug 15	Finland	L	1-2	Oslo	
	Sep 4	N. Ireland	W	2-1	Oslo	
	Oct 30	Yugoslavia	L	1-3	Belgrade	
1975	Feb 19	Italy	L	1-4	Florence	
	Jun 9	Yugoslavia	L	1-3	Oslo	
	Jun 30	Sweden	L	1-3	Solna	
	Aug 13	Sweden	L	0-2	Oslo	
	Oct 29	N. Ireland	L	0-3	Belfast	
1976	Mar 24	Rep. Ireland	L	0-3	Dublin	
	May 19	Iceland	L	0-1	Oslo	
	Jun 16	Sweden	L	0-2	Solna	
	Jun 24	Denmark	D	0-0	Bergen	
	Aug 25	Denmark	L	0-3	Copenhagen	
	Sep 8	Switzerland	W	1-0	Oslo	
	Sep 22	Sweden	W	3-2	Oslo	
1977	May 26	Sweden	L	0-1	Gothenburg	
	Jun 1	Denmark	L	0-2	Oslo	
	Jun 30	Iceland	L	1-2	Reykjavik	
	Aug 19	Finland	D	1-1	Oslo	
	Sep 7	Sweden	W	2-1	Oslo	
	Oct 30	Switzerland	L	0-1	Berne	
1978	Mar 29	Spain	L	0-3	Gijon	
	May 21	Rep. Ireland	D	0-0	Oslo	
	May 31	Denmark	L	1-2	Oslo	
	Aug 9	Finland	D	1-1	Helsinki	
	Aug 30	Austria	L	0-2	Oslo	
	Sep 20	Belgium	D	1-1	Lokeren	
	Oct 25	Scotland	L	2-3	Glasgow	

	P	W	D	L	F
Up to WC62	359	83	44	131	151
From WC62 to end 78	121	32	19	70	143
Total	480	112	67	201	296

POLAND

NO ONE to Someone is the latter-day ste Polish football. From a team considered us sparring opposition but little else, to one o top places in the world.

What started it — officially — was the eviction of England from the 1974 World Cup qualifiers, but these records make clear that the famous draw at Wembley was no fluke, as many English fans, officials and players would prefer to think.

In 1973 Poland played a remarkable 16 matches, of which the visit to Wembley was the penultimate. All right, so six games were on a summer tour of North America, but it all illustrates the point that the Polish manager Kazimierz Gorski was well aware of what his blossoming team could produce — and did.

Already they had achieved one goal for him, winning the 1972 Olympics. (Matches we don't count as full international for this series of course — though Janusz Kukulski, who provided invaluable help with the following statistics, may not agree!) Third place in West Germany was, of course, the next step.

1962	Sep 2	Hungary	L	0-2	Poznan	
	Sep 30	Bulgaria	L	1-2	Sofia	
	Oct 10	N. Ireland	L	0-2	Chorzow	EC
	Oct 28	Czechoslovakia	L	1-2	Prague	
	Nov 28	N. Ireland	L	0-2	Belfast	EC
1963	May 15	Norway	W	5-2	Oslo	
May	22	Greece	W	4-0	Warsaw	
	Jun 2	Rumania	D	1-1	Chorzow	
	Sep 4	Norway	W	9-0	Stettin	
	Sep 22	Turkey	D	0-0	Poznan	
	Oct 16	Greece	L	1-3	Athens	
1964	May 10	Rep. Ireland	W	3-1	Krakow	
	Sep 13	Czechoslovakia	W	2-1	Warsaw	
	Sep 27	Turkey	W	3-2	Istanbul	
	Oct 7	Sweden	D	3-3	Stockholm	
	Oct 25	Rep. Ireland	L	2-3	Dublin	
1965	Apr 7	Belgium	D	0-0	Brussels	
	Apr 18	Italy	D	0-0	Warsaw	WC
	May 16	Bulgaria	D	1-1	Krakow	
	May 23	Scotland	D	1-1	Chorzow	WC
	Sep 26	Finland	L	0-2	Helsinki	WC
	Oct 13	Scotland	W	2-1	Glasgow	WC
	Oct 24	Ireland	W	7-0	Stettin	WC
	Nov 1	Italy	L	1-5	Rome	WC
1966	Jan 5	England	D	1-1	Goodison	
	May 3	Hungary	D	1-1	Chorzow	
	May 18	Sweden	D	1-1	Wroclaw	
	Jun 5	Brazil	L	1-4	Belo Horizonte	
	Jun 8	Brazil	L	1-2	Rio de Janeiro	
	Jul 11	Argentina	D	1-1	Buenos Aires	
	Jul 5	England	L	0-1	Chorzow	
	Sep 11	E. Germany	L	0-2	Erfurt	
	Oct 2	Luxembourg	W	4-0	Stettin	EC
	Oct 22	France	L	1-2	Paris	EC
	Nov 17	Rumania	L	3-4	Ploesti	
	Dec 3	Israel	D	0-0	Tel Aviv	
1967	Apr 16	Luxembourg	D	0-0	Luxembourg	EC
	May 21	Belgium	W	3-1	Chorzow	EC
	Sep 17	Finland	L	1-4	Warsaw	EC
	Oct 8	Belgium	W	4-2	Brussels	EC
	Oct 25	Rumania	D	0-0	Krakow	
1968	Apr 24	Turkey	W	8-0	Chorzow	
	May 1	Holland	D	0-0	Warsaw	
	May 15	Rep. Ireland	D	2-2	Dublin	
	Jun 9	Norway	W	6-1	Oslo	
	Jun 20	Brazil	L	3-6	Warsaw	
	Oct 20	E. Germany	D	1-1	Stettin	
	Oct 30	Rep. Ireland	W	1-0	Chorzow	
1969	Apr 20	Luxembourg	W	6-1	Krakow	WC
	Apr 30	Turkey	W	3-1	Ankara	
	May 7	Holland	L	0-1	Rotterdam	WC
	Jun 15	Bulgaria	L	1-4	Sofia	WC
	Aug 27	Norway	W	6-1	Lodz	
	Sep 7	Holland	W	2-1	Chorzow	WC
	Oct 12	Luxembourg	W	5-1	Luxembourg	WC
	Nov 9	Bulgaria	W	3-0	Warsaw	WC
1970	May 2	Hungary	L	0-2	Budapest	
	May 6	Rep. Ireland	W	2-1	Poznan	
	May 16	E. Germany	D	1-1	Krakow	
	May 19	Denmark	W	2-0	Copenhagen	
	Jul 22	Iraq	W	2-0	Stettin	
	Sep 2	Denmark	W	5-0	Warsaw	
	Sep 6	E. Germany	L	0-5	Rostock	
	Sep 23	Rep. Ireland	W	2-0	Dublin	
	Oct 14	Albania	W	3-0	Chorzow	EC
	Oct 22	Czechoslovakia	D	2-2	Prague	
1971	May 5	Switzerland	W	4-2	Lausanne	
	May 12	Albania	D	1-1	Tirana	EC
	Sep 22	Turkey	W	5-1	Krakow	EC
	Oct 10	W. Germany	L	1-3	Warsaw	EC
	Nov 17	W. Germany	D	3-3	Hamburg	EC
	Dec 5	Turkey	L	0-1	Izmir	
1972	May 10	Switzerland	D	3-3	Poznan	
	Oct 15	Czechoslovakia	W	3-0	Bydgoszcz	
1973	Mar 20	USA	W	4-0	Lodz	
	Mar 28	Wales	L	0-2	Cardiff	WC
	May 13	Yugoslavia	D	2-2	Warsaw	
	May 16	Rep. Ireland	W	2-0	Wroclaw	
	Jun 6	England	W	2-0	Chorzow	WC
	Aug 1	Canada	W	3-1	Toronto	
	Aug 3	USA	W	1-0	Chicago	
	Aug 5	Mexico	W	1-0	Los Angeles	
	Aug 8	Mexico	W	2-1	Monterrey	
	Aug 11	USA	W	4-0	San Francisco	
	Aug 13	USA	L	0-1	New England	
	Aug 19	Bulgaria	W	2-0	Varna	
	Sep 26	Wales	W	3-0	Chorzow	WC
	Oct 10	Holland	D	1-1	Rotterdam	
	Oct 17	England	D	1-1	Wembley	WC
	Oct 23	Rep. Ireland	L	0-1	Dublin	
1974	Apr 17	Belgium	D	1-1	Liege	
	May 15	Greece	W	2-0	Warsaw	
	Jun 15	Argentina	W	3-2	Stuttgart	WCF
	Jun 19	Haiti	W	7-0	Munich	WCF
	Jun 23	Italy	W	2-1	Stuttgart	WCF
	Jun 26	Sweden	W	1-0	Stuttgart	WCF
	Jun 30	Yugoslavia	W	2-1	Frankfurt	WCF
	Jul 3	W. Germany	L	0-1	Frankfurt	WCF
	Jul 6	Brazil	W	1-0	Munich	WCF 3rd
	Sep 1	Ireland	W	2-1	Helsinki	EC
	Sep 4	E. Germany	L	1-3	Warsaw	
	Sep 7	France	L	0-2	Wroclaw	
	Oct 16	Finland	W	3-0	Poznan	
	Nov 11	Canada	W	2-0	Warsaw	
	Nov 14	Czechoslovakia	D	2-2	Prague	
1975	Mar 26	USA	W	7-0	Poznan	
	Apr 19	Italy	D	0-0	Rome	EC
	May 28	E. Germany	W	2-1	Halle	
	Jun 24	USA	W	4-0	Seattle	
	Jul 6	Canada	W	6-1	Toronto	
	Jul 9	Canada	W	4-1	Montreal	
	Sep 10	Holland	W	4-1	Chorzow	EC
	Oct 8	Hungary	W	4-2	Lodz	
	Oct 15	Holland	L	0-3	Amsterdam	EC
	Oct 26	Italy	D	0-0	Warsaw	EC
1976	Mar 24	Argentina	L	1-2	Chorzow	
	Apr 24	France	L	0-2	Lens	
	May 6	Greece	L	0-1	Athens	
	May 11	Switzerland	L	1-2	Lausanne	
	May 26	Rep. Ireland	L	0-2	Poznan	
	Oct 16	Portugal	W	2-0	Opolie	WC
	Oct 31	Cyprus	W	5-0	Warsaw	WC
1977	Apr 13	Hungary	L	1-2	Budapest	
	Apr 24	Rep. Ireland	D	0-0	Dublin	
	May 1	Denmark	W	2-1	Copenhagen	WC
	May 15	Cyprus	W	3-1	Limassol	WC
	May 29	Argentina	L	1-3	Buenos Aires	
	Jun 9	Peru	W	3-1	Lima	
	Jun 12	Bolivia	W	3-1	La Paz	
	Jun 19	Brazil	L	1-3	Sao Paulo	
	Aug 24	Austria	L	1-2	Vienna	
	Sep 9	Russia	L	1-4	Volgograd	
	Sep 21	Denmark	W	4-1	Chorzow	WC
	Sep 29	Portugal	D	1-1	Chorzow	WC
	Nov 12	Sweden	W	2-1	Wroclaw	
1978	Mar 23	Luxembourg	W	3-1	Luxembourg	
	Apr 5	Greece	W	5-2	Poznan	
	Apr 14	Rep. Ireland	W	3-0	Lodz	
	Apr 26	Bulgaria	W	1-0	Warsaw	
	Jun 1	W. Germany	D	0-0	Buenos Aires	WCF
	Jun 6	Tunisia	W	1-0	Rosario	WCF
	Jun 10	Mexico	W	3-1	Rosario	WCF
	Jun 14	Argentina	L	0-2	Rosario	WCF
	Jun 18	Peru	W	1-0	Mendoza	WCF
	Jun 21	Brazil	L	1-3	Mendoza	WCF
	Aug 30	Finland	W	1-0	Helsinki	
	Sep 9	Iceland	W	2-0	Reykjavik	EC
	Oct 10	Rumania	L	0-1	Bucharest	
	Nov 15	Switzerland	W	2-0	Wroclaw	EC
1962	Nov 7	Bulgaria	L	1-3	Sofia	EC
	Dec 16	Bulgaria	W	3-1	Lisbon	EC
1963	Jan 23	Bulgaria	L	0-1	Rome	ECq/q
	Apr 21	Brazil	W	1-0	Lisbon	
1964	Apr 29	Switzerland	W	3-2	Zurich	
	May 3	Belgium	W	2-1	Brussels	
	May 17	England	L	3-4	Lisbon	
	May 31	Argentina	L	0-2	Rio de Janeiro	
	Jun 4	England	D	1-1	Sao Paulo	
	Jun 7	Brazil	L	1-4	Rio de Janeiro	
	Nov 15	Spain	W	2-1	Oporto	
1965	Jan 24	Turkey	W	5-1	Lisbon	
	Apr 18	Turkey	W	1-0	Ankara	WC
	Apr 25	Czechoslovakia	W	1-0	Bratislava	WC
	Jun 13	Rumania	W	2-1	Lisbon	WC
	Jun 24	Brazil	D	0-0	Oporto	
	Oct 31	Czechoslovakia	D	0-0	Oporto	WC
	Nov 21	Rumania	L	0-2	Bucharest	WC
1966	Jun 12	Norway	W	4-0	Lisbon	
	June 18	Scotland	W	1-0	Glasgow	
	Jun 21	Denmark	W	3-1	Esbjerg	
	Jun 28	Uruguay	W	3-0	Lisbon	
	Jul 3	Rumania	W	1-0	Oporto	
	Jul 13	Hungary	W	3-1	Old Trafford	WCF
	Jul 16	Bulgaria	W	3-0	Old Trafford	WCF
	Jul 19	Brazil	W	3-1	Goodison	WCF
	Jul 23	N. Korea	W	5-3	Goodison	WCF qf
	Jul 26	England	L	1-2	Wembley	WCF semi
	Jul 28	Russia	W	2-1	Wembley	WCF 3rd
	Nov 13	Sweden	L	1-2	Lisbon	EC
1967	Mar 27	Italy	D	1-1	Rome	
	Jun 1	Sweden	D	1-1	Stockholm	EC
	Jun 8	Norway	W	2-1	Oslo	EC
	Nov 12	Norway	W	2-1	Oporto	EC
	Nov 26	Bulgaria	L	0-1	Sofia	EC
	Dec 17	Bulgaria	D	0-0	Lisbon	EC
1968	Jun 30	Brazil	L	0-2	Lourenco Marques	
	Oct 27	Rumania	W	3-0	Lisbon	WC
	Dec 11	Greece	L	2-4	Athens	WC
1969	Apr 6	Mexico	D	0-0	Lisbon	
	Apr 16	Switzerland	L	0-2	Lisbon	WC
	May 4	Greece	D	3-2	Oporto	WC
	Oct 12	Rumania	L	0-1	Bucharest	WC
	Nov 2	Switzerland	D	1-1	Berne	WC
	Dec 10	England	L	0-1	Wembley	
1970	May 10	Italy	L	1-2	Lisbon	
	Oct 14	Denmark	W	1-0	Copenhagen	EC
1971	Feb 17	Belgium	L	0-3	Brussels	EC
	Apr 21	Scotland	W	2-0	Lisbon	EC
	May 12	Denmark	W	5-0	Oporto	EC
	Oct 13	Scotland	L	1-2	Glasgow	EC
	Nov 21	Belgium	D	1-1	Lisbon	EC
1972	Mar 29	Cyprus	W	4-0	Lisbon	WC
	May 13	Cyprus	W	1-0	Nicosia	WC
	Jun 11	Ecuador	W	3-0	Natal	
	Jun 14	Iran	W	3-0	Natal	
	Jun 18	Chile	W	4-1	Recife	
	Jun 25	Rep. Ireland	W	2-1	Recife	
	Jun 29	Argentina	W	3-1	Rio de Janeiro	
	Jul 2	Uruguay	D	1-1	Rio de Janeiro	
	Jul 6	Russia	W	1-0	Rio de Janeiro	
	Jul 10	Brazil	L	0-1	Rio de Janeiro	
1973	Mar 3	France	W	2-1	Paris	
	Mar 28	N. Ireland	D	1-1	Coventry	WC
	May 25	Bulgaria	L	1-2	Sofia	WC
	Oct 10	Bulgaria	D	2-2	Lisbon	WC
	Nov 14	N. Ireland	D	1-1	Lisbon	WC
1974	Apr 3	England	D	0-0	Lisbon	
	Nov 13	Switzerland	L	0-3	Berne	
	Nov 20	England	D	0-0	Wembley	EC
1975	Apr 26	France	W	2-0	Paris	
	Apr 30	Czechoslovakia	L	3-5	Prague	EC
	May 13	Scotland	L	0-1	Glasgow	
	Jun 8	Cyprus	W	2-0	Limassol	EC
	Nov 12	Czechoslovakia	D	1-1	Oporto	EC
	Nov 19	England	D	1-1	Lisbon	EC
	Dec 3	Cyprus	W	1-0	Setubal	EC
1976	Apr 7	Italy	L	1-3	Turin	
	Oct 16	Poland	L	0-2	Lisbon	WC
	Nov 17	Denmark	W	1-0	Lisbon	WC
	Dec 5	Cyprus	W	2-1	Limassol	WC
	Dec 23	Italy	W	2-1	Lisbon	
1977	Mar 30	Switzerland	W	1-0	Funchal	
	Oct 9	Denmark	W	4-2	Copenhagen	WC
	Oct 29	Poland	D	1-1	Chorzow	WC
	Nov 16	Cyprus	W	6-0	Lisbon	WC
1978	Mar 8	France	L	0-2	Paris	
	Sep 20	USA	W	1-0	Setubal	
	Oct 11	Belgium	D	2-2	Lisbon	EC
	Nov 15	Austria	W	2-1	Vienna	EC
	Nov 29	Scotland	W	1-0	Lisbon	EC

	P	W	D	L	F	A
Up to WC62	169	64	38	77	333	319
WC62 to end 78	149	74	32	43	295	177
Total	318	138	70	120	628	547

PORTUGAL

WHEN we think back to the mid-1960s and consider the high summer of Portuguese football we're in danger of committing a major injustice.

For the nation which had provided little in the way of grandeur and excitement to the upper reaches of world football, was in fact heavily reliant on the gifts of the country's African colonies for arriving at the exalted station of third in the 1966 World Cup.

Schemer Mario Coluna and striker Eusebio were both from Mozambique, and the confidence which pervaded Portuguese football at that time owed everything to the success of Benfica in winning the 1961 and 1962 Champions' Cup ...

For which they depended not only on Coluna and Eusebio (in 1962) but also on the Angolans Costa Pereira (goal) and Jose Aguas (centre-forward) and Joaquim Santana (inside-right), another of a long line of great black footballers.

That brilliant Wembley semi-final — with England winning 2-1 in the 1966 World Cup — was the swansong of a tremendous team. It was also the signal for the end of an era. Portugal have never been anywhere near as far since and, without the Africans now, there appears little immediate likelihood of a renaissance.

	P	W	D	L	F	A
Up to WC62	110	29	19	62	157	244
From WC62 to end 78	91	46	20	25	138	98
Total	201	75	39	87	295	342

Continued next month

INTERNATIONAL REVIEW

SEPTEMBER 12

Lausanne — Euro ch'ship group 4

Switzerland 0
Poland 2 (Terlecki 35, 63)
HT: 0-1. **Att:** 25,000. **Ref:** Anderco (Rum).

The Swiss turned up one of their best displays for several years. As boss Leon Walker said afterwards: "The only thing I didn't like about the game was the result." Perhaps if his forwards had brought their shooting boots, with Claudio Sulser going through such a low period, they might have made the Poles struggle.

As it was Polish manager Ryszard Kulesza could congratulate himself on a team whose experience proved vital, even if the Swiss did finish 12-8 ahead on corners.

Switzerland: Burgener — Brechbühl, Lüdi, Zappa, Bizzini — Barberis, Schnyder, Andrey — Pfister, Sulser (Egli 70), Ponte.

Poland: Kukla — Dziuba, Wieczorek, Janas, Rudy — Majewski (A. Szymanowski 88), Boniek, Nawalka — Lato, Kmiecik (Mazur 88), Terlecki.

SEPTEMBER 16

Belgrade

Yugoslavia 4 (Susic 23, 54, 70, Sliskovic 88)
Argentina 2 (Passarella 82, Ramon Diaz 90)
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 20,000. **Ref:** Romea (Rum).

A poor crowd, considering the presence of the world champions (even if only Passarella and Gallego of the 1978 team appeared) and the fact that this was the last game of Dragan Dzajic.

The Red Star man had played nearly 600 games for Red Star and counted 287 goals — not including his record with Bastia in France. He was six times footballer of the year at home and well earned his applause when he was substituted after 20 minutes.

Soon after Susic scored the first of three goals which brought him his third international hat-trick and the second in three months — he hit three against Italy in June. This time it was his second that was the best, scored after a mazy dribble past five men and then the goalkeeper — twice!

Argentine manager Cesar Menotti can't have been too happy. Not only had Argentina also been beaten by West Germany, but they had been denied permission by the military authorities to delay any longer the flight home from Japan and the world youth championships of Diego Maradona.

Yugoslavia: Stojanovic — Zoran Vujovic, Hrstic (Cukrov), Zajev, Bogdan (Primorac) — Krsticevic, Susic, Sliskovic — Savic, Petrovic (Zlatko Vujovic) and Dzajic (Surjak 20).

Argentina: Vidalle — Ocano, Van Thuyne, Passarella, Bujedo — Hernandez, Gallego, Carlos Angel Lopez — Coscia (Ramon Diaz 46), Fortunato, Roberto Diaz (Castro 55).

SEPTEMBER 26

Chorzow — Euro ch'ship group 4

Poland 1 (Wieczorek 77)
E. Germany 1 (Häfner 61)
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 90,000. **Ref:** Partridge (Eng).

A point dropped for the Poles, a point gained by the East Germans, and all in all a good result for group leaders Holland.

The East Germans held together tightly in defence and looked the more organised in the first half, even though Stanislas Terlecki hit a post of the half-hour. In the second half the Poles started to prise open the Germans, and it was only thanks to some fine saves by 36-year-old veteran Hans-Ulrich Grapenthin, that East Germany stayed in the game.

Yet they might have won. In the 61st minute Reinhard Häfner stole away to score and it wasn't until after Polish boss Ryszard Kulesza had gambled on a couple of substitutions that his men drew level.

In fact it was Henryk Wieczorek, who had trotted onto the pitch just two minutes before, who headed the equaliser from Leszek Kipka's cross.

Not that the agony was all over yet. With seven minutes remaining, East Germany almost went back in front, but Martin Hoffmann's shot struck the woodwork.

Poland: Kukla — Dziuba (Mazur 70), Janas, Szymanowski, Rudy — Nawalka (Wieczorek 75), Lipka, Boniek — Lato, Ogaza, Terlecki.

E. Germany: Grapenthin — Kische, Dörner, Weise, Brauer — Schnuphase, Weber, Häfner, Lindemann — Riediger, Hoffmann.

Austria 3 (Prohaska 17 pen, 55 pen, Steinkogler 77)

Hungary 1 (Fekete 75)
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 55,000. **Ref:** Klein (Israel).

A lively game provided Austria's 35th all-time win over Hungary in the nations' 122 games. But it also provided Austrian manager Karl Stotz with the chance to experiment.

So, without Hans Krankl because of club calls and with Obermayer injured, they had to make do. In fine fashion, with Josef Sara making a strong debut in defence in the second half and Friedl Koncilia shrugging off his Anderlecht blues to save Kuti's 65th minute penalty, given away by Bruno Pezzey.

Austria's hero was midfielder Herbert Prohaska. He scored twice from penalties — once for a foul on Walter Schachner, then when Szanto handled a Weber shot on the goal-line — as well as laying on goal number three.

This was scored by Graz's promising 20-year-old newcomer, Gerhardt Steinkogler to complete an unhappy night for the uncertain Honved goalkeeper, Sandor Gujdar.

Austria: Koncilia — R. Sara, Pezzey, Weber, Pospichil — Hattenberger (J. Sara 46), Prohaska, Kreuz, Jara (Baumeister 75) — Schachner, Steinkogler.

Hungary: Gujdar — Szanto, Salamon, Kutasi (Tepszics 63), Borostyan — Tatar (A. Toth 77), Nyilasi (Csapo 81), Ebedli — Fekete, Kiss, Toth.

Prague

Czechoslovakia 4 (Ondrus 5, Nehoda 34, Kroupa 72, Masny 89)
Rep. Ireland 1 (McGee 88)
HT: 2-0. **Att:** 12,000. **Ref:** Milchenko (R).

This was much improved form from the European champions, even allowing for the fact that the Irish were without Liam Brady and Frank Stapleton.

Anton Ondrus, emphasising his total return to form after his car crash a year ago, scored a quick first, while Marian Masny missed a good chance of a second immediately afterwards.

That encouraged the Irish, and in the 24th minute Paddy Grealish saw a shot clip the top of the bar.

But the Czechs soon established their domination with a second goal, from Zdenek Nehoda while Kroupa and Masny wrapped it up after the interval. For the game Irishmen, Paul McGee grabbed a consolation from a pass by substitute Ray Treacy just before the end.

Czechoslovakia: Hruska — Barmos, Ondrus, Vojacek, Gogh — Stambachr, Kozak, Gajdusek — Masny, Panenka (Kroupa 46), Nehoda.

Rep. Ireland: Peyton — Mulligan, Gregg, O'Leary, Devine — Martin, Grealish, O'Brien — Richardson (Chandler 46), McGee, Donavon (Treacy 46).

Copenhagen

Denmark 1 (Elkjaerlarsen 53)
Finland 0
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 24,000.

Denmark scored their first win for new Sepp Piontek, but the Finns went home ta in terms of a moral victory after new subs goalkeeper Sarainen — Linnström was h the 47th minute of what was also his deb stopped a Nygaard penalty three minutes b the end.

Early on the Finns could have gone ahead Jurki Nieminen shot straight at out-of-pos Birger Jensen when it seemed easier to sc

Denmark: B. Jensen — Olsen, Ziegler, E Hojgaard — Larby (Kristiansen 46), Berte Nygaard — Arnesen, H. Hensen, Ekljaerlar

Finland: Linnström (Sarainen 47) — La Tolsa (Helin 52), Vihtila, Ranta — Rautiar Pyykko, Toirola — Loitkanen, Riss (Suhonen 55), Nieminen.

Rotterdam

Holland 1
Belgium 0
Ht: 0-0. **Att:** 20,000.

The game to celebrate 100 years of the K and also the retirement from internat soccer of Wim Van Hanegem, was a disappointing affair. There was more fo crowd to jeer than cheer, though they did the ex-Feyenoord veteran an ovation as he the pitch shortly before the interval.

The only goal, scored by Jan Poortvliet, laid on by Simon Tahamata.

Holland: Schrijvers — Wijnstekers, Stevens (Brandts 46), Hovenkamp (Van Korput) — W. Van der Kerkhof, Van Hana (Valke 44), Poortvliet — R. Van der Kerk Nanninga, Tahamata.

Belgium: Piaff (Custers 46) — Ge Millecamps, Garot, Renquin — Vercaut (Dardenne), Van der Eycken, Van der Elst, C — Cluytens, Ceulemans.

Florence

Italy 1 (Oriali 15)
Sweden 0
Ht: 1-0. **Att:** 45,000. **Ref:** Daina (Swz).

Enzo Bearzot was pleased with his team, neutrals were impressed — the only ones didn't like what they saw were the fans as maintained an unbeaten record in what their 19th match in all in Florence.

Gabriele Oriali grabbed the only goal Franco Causio sprung the Swedish offside and there could have been more goals be Bearzot's second-half experiements, if P Rossi had taken his chances in the 10th and minutes.

Sweeper Hasse Borg was the best of Swedes, while Inter's Giuseppe Baresi mad promising debut when he replaced Clau Gentile in the second half for Italy. Most fans thought Milan's Franco Baresi would be the of the brothers to play for Italy, but the fine f of Juventus' Gaetano Scirea continues to m opportunities scarce for any other sweeper

Italy: Zoff (Conti 46) — Gentile (G. Baresi Collovati, Scirea, Cabrini — Oriali, Tard Antognoni — Causio (Graziani 46), R (Giordano 71), Bettega.

Sweden: Möller — M. Andersson, B Joensson, Erlandsson — Linderoth, Nordq Backe — Nilsson (Roenberg 72), Gronhag Svensson (Johansson 46).

Vigo

Spain 1 (Dani 26 pen)
Portugal 1 (Nene 51 pen)
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 35,000. **Ref:** Agnolin (It).

A big night for Gijon's Quini — captain recipient of the special medallion awarded players who reach 25 caps — but it was a b night for the rest of the team.

Without the injured Villar and Del Bosque midfield, Spain struggled in one of their wo performances during Ladislao Kubala's 10-y

Monaco qualified for the second round of the UEFA Cup when they knocked out the Russian side Schachtor Donetzk. Here Albert Emon menaces the Soviet side's goal in the 2-0 second leg victory in Monaco.

reign, even though Portugal were without any of the Porto stars, who had refused to play because of club commitments.

The only way anyone was going to score had to be through penalties. First came an Asensi cross, Quini flick and Cano header, which Humberto punched away to provide Dani with Spain's spot-kick goal. Then Zamora brought down Jordao soon after the interval and, despite heated Spanish protests, Nene converted the kick — much to the delight of several thousand Portuguese who had made the short trip up the coast.

Spain: Arconada — San Jose, Alesanco, Migueli, Uria (Camacho 46) — Zamora, Arias (Villar 46), Asensi — Dani, Quini, Ruben Cano (Lopez Ufarte 46).

Portugal: Bento — Bostos, Humberto, Alhinho, Alberto — Eurico, Oliveira (Sheu 87), Chalana — Nelinho (Manuel Fernandes 74), Jordao (Artur 89), Nene (Reinaldo 81).

OLYMPIC, qual. — *Sep 15:* W. Germany 2 (Halbe, Wolf), Finland 0. *Sep 25:* (Tel Aviv): Israel 0, Spain 3 (Victor 53, 85, Portugal 59). — (Trondheim): Norway 2 (Aas 6, Hammer 28), W. Germany 0.

EURO. UNDER-21 CH'SHIP. — *Sep 3* (Uppsala): Sweden 0, France 0. *Sep 11* (Watford): England 1 (Deehan 19), Denmark 0. *Sep 13* (Moscow): Russia 2, Greece 1. *Sep 26* (Halle): E. Germany 4, Poland 1.

OTHER MATCHES. — *Sep 3* (Prague): Czech. Olympic XI 3, Graz AK 2. — (Burg): E. Germany Olym. 0, Russia Olym. 1. — (Tel-Aviv): Israel 1, Eintracht Frankfurt 3 (Hölzenbein, Bum-kun Cha, Nickel). *Sep 4* (Lucerne): Lucerne 1 (Rahman 44), Switzerland 5 (Sulser 5, Schnyder 27, 39, Ponte 40, 57). *Sep 5* (Moscow): Russia U-23 1 (Gavrilov 69), E. Germany U-23 0. — (Neufeld): Xamax reserves 1 (Forestier 18), Switzerland U-21 3 (Zwygart 9 pen, 60, Maissen 88). *Sep 10* (Yverdan): Lausanne 2 (Kok 32, Diserens 80), Switzerland 3 (Pfister 42, 46, Maissen 65). *Sep 12* (Kaiserslautern): W. Germany B 2 (Magath 17 pen, Milewski 57), Rumania B 1 (Koerzu 64). *Sep 22* (Knorow): Poland 7 (Mazur 3, Wieczorek, Boniek, Ogaza, Majewski), Gornik Knurow 1. *Sep 26* (Germaringen): Switzerland U-21 2 (Maissen 28, Favre 88), Bayern Munich XI 2 (Ullmann 8, Willinger 17).

EURO-RESULTS

CHAMPIONS' CUP

First round, first legs (Sep 19 unless stated)

Arges Pitesti 3 (D. Nicolae 49, 80, Radu 65)
AEK Athens 0
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 25,000. **Ref:** Barbaresco (It).

Had it not been for the brilliance of goalkeeper Sterioudas, the Greeks would have suffered a far greater humiliation.

Dundalk 2 (Carlyle 38, Devine 52)
Hibernian Malta 0
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 12,000. **Ref:** Mulder (Hol).

Dundalk: Blackmore — McConville, Keely, Dunning, Lawlor, Devine, Flanagan, Byrne, Daly, Carlyle, Muckian.

Hibernian M: Bonello — Consiglio, Zerasa, Buttigieg, Mizzi, Cauchi (Farrugia), Mallia, Crumi (Vella), Spiteri-Gonzi, P. Xuereb, J. Xuereb.

The Maltese got away so lightly thanks to several goal-line clearances. Dundalk also had a goal refused for offside and struck the bar. Byrne laid on the first for Carlyle with a dribble past four men, and Martin Lawlor's cross provided the second for Devine. Muckian headed against the woodwork, Lawlor missed an open goal, and 'keeper Bonello made a brilliant stop from Flanagan.

Dynamo E. Berlin 4 (Peika 19, 80, Netz 3, Riediger 27)
Ruch Chorzow 1 (Wycislik 87)
HT: 3-0. **Att:** 30,000. **Ref:** Mateyev (Bul).

Hajduk Split 1 (Primorac 65 pen)
Trabzonspor 0
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 52,500. **Ref:** Stupar (Russia).

Levsky-Spartak Sofia 0
Real Madrid 1 (Roberto Martinez 26)
HT: 0-1. **Att:** 37,000. **Ref:** Brummeier (Aus).

Levsky: Staikov — Nicolov, Mikolchev, Grancharov (Tichansky 22), Aladjov — Kochev (Barzov 53), Spassov, Borisov — Gochev, Milkov, Panov.

Madrid: Garcia Remon — San Jose, Pirri (Portugal 81), Benito, Camacho — Navajas, del Bosque, Angel, Stielike — Santillana, Roberto Martinez (Garcia Hernandez 84).

Not too tough for Madrid, despite the absences of Juanito (suspended) and Cunningham (injured). Roberto Martinez headed the only goal after Uli Stielike clipped in Madrid's first corner. Levsky were jeered off both at half-time and at the end.

Liverpool 2 (Johnson 20, Case 44)
Dynamo Tbilisi 1 (Chivadze 33)
HT: 2-1. **Att:** 35,270. **Ref:** Franco Martinez (Sp).

Liverpool: Clemence — Neal, Thompson, Irwin, A. Kennedy — Case, McDermott, Souness, Fairclough (Heighway 78) — Dalglish, Johnson.

Tbilisi: Gabelia — G. Machaidze, Chivadze, Hinchagashvili, Chilaya — Daraselia, M. Machaidze, Sulakvelidze — Gutsaev, Kipiani, Shengelia.

Liverpool badly missed injured Ray Kennedy in midfield and could have suffered a shock home defeat had the Georgians — footballer of the year Ramaz Shengelia in particular — kept their heads in front of goal. Shengelia wasted two before David Johnson headed in Terry McDermott's cross.

Liverpool could have had another one or two but for sharp defensive work by Chivadze, yet it was the Soviet sweeper who stole forward to pop a return pass from Shengelia past Clemence.

Tbilisi's star was skipper David Kipiani, yet it was from a rare mistake — he presented the ball to Kenny Dalglish — which helped Liverpool ahead. Dalglish was brought down by Chivadze and Jimmy Case smashed in the free kick.

Nottingham Forest 2 (Bowyer 62, 74)
Oesters Vaxjo 0
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 21,974. **Ref:** Axentiou (Cyp).

Forest: Shilton — Anderson, Lloyd, Burns, Gray — McGovern, Bowyer, O'Neill — Birtles, Woodcock, Robertson.

● *Continued overleaf*

Oesters: Hagberg — Gislavsson, Bild, Ravelli, Bjorklund — Hallan, Nilsson, Svensson — Thordarsson, Nordgren, Ewesson.

Forest struggled against the defensive Swedes and it was only thanks to Ian Bowyer — Trevor Francis's stand-in — that they left the City Ground reasonably happy.

John Robertson and John McGovern laid on his first, Frank Gray his second — which was deflected into goal by Hallan. Earlier Peter Nilsson should have done much better when all alone in front of Peter Shilton, but let the goalkeeper snap the ball off his toes.

Oesters had Hallan and Gustavsson booked.

Partizan Tirana 1 (Murati 35)
Celtic 0
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 27,500. **Ref:** Zlatanos (Gr).

Partizan: Musa — Milani, Berisha, Hoti, Ragani, Preca, Jame, Shyqeriu, Murati, Spiro, Sefedini.

Celtic: Latchford — Sneddon, McGrain, Aitken, McAdam, Conroy, Provan, Davidson, McCluskey (Doyle 57), McLeod, Lennox.

After all the furore over the visas — the Albanians only grudgingly allowed Celtic to bring their team and directors, Press and fans were shut out — Celtic were afforded a generous welcome.

That didn't extend to the game, of course. Celtic took a long time to settle to the fierce heat and though the Albanians started with more fire, they too were flagging by the middle of the second half.

Striker Agim Murati headed in a Shyqeriu centre for the only goal, and was close to another a minuted later. Substitute John Doyle had a shot scrambled away by the Albanian defenders in the 61st and goalkeeper Musa was stretched to push away a McLeod drive in the 68th.

Murati and Spiro had wasted Partizan's last chances just before the hour. After that they were struggling to hang on in the heat in a game which saw Danny McGrain booked for hands.

Porto 0
Milan 0
Att: 55,000. **Ref:** Linemayr (Aus).

Porto: Gabriel — Fonseca, Simoes, Freitas, Murca — Rodolfo, Fresca, Duda — Gomes, Romeu, Costa.

Milan: Albertosi — Morini, Collovati, Baresi, Maldera — De Vecchi, Novellino, Buriani, Bigon — Antonelli, Chiodi.

This tie brought Porto the club's record receipts, just short of £130,000!

Red Boys Differdange 2 (Di Domenico 20 pen, Wagner 69)
Omonia Nicosia 1 (Patikis 35)
HT: 1-1. **Att:** 2,000. **Ref:** Linn (WG).

Servette 3 (Van Genechten own goal 2, Coutaz 65, Hamberg 80)
Beveren 1 (Janssens 5)
HT: 1-1. **Att:** 16,605. **Ref:** Wencl (Cz).

Servette: Engel — Coutaz, Trinchero, Guyot, Bizzini (Dutoit 76) — Barberis, Schnyder, Andrey — Sarrasin, Hamberg, Cuccinotta.

Beveren: Pfaff — Van Genechten — Jaspers, Buyl, Van Goetham — Hoebeek (Simoen 81), Truyens, Hofkens — Cluytens, Albert, Janssens.

Servette could have scored more heavily against the Belgian part-timers. Andrey and Barberis were slipshod in midfield and Hamberg and Schnyder missed several good chances — Schnyder heading a Sarrasin cross against the bar in the ninth minute when it seemed easier to score. Captains Guyot and Janssens were both booked for handball.

Start Kristiansand 1 (Ervik 81)
Strasbourg 2 (Piasecki 42, 75)
HT: 0-1. **Att:** 5,400. **Ref:** Einbeck (EG)

Start: Amundsen — Pedersen, Odegaard, Svenssen, Ljosdal — Myhre, Thunberg, Haugen — Mathisen, Jorgensen (Andersen 75), Ervik.

Strasbourg: Dropsy — Bracci, Specht, Novi, Domenech — Deutschmann, Jouve (Decastel 15, Jodar 69), Piasecki — C. Bianchi, Tanter, Wagner.

Francis Piasecki was the hero for Strasbourg, scoring twice in a generally below-par performance by Gilbert Gress's men on their debut in the Champions' Cup. He could have had a hat-trick but saw one shot hit the bar.

Start also had bad luck. After goalkeeper Dropsy came too far out of goal and tried to head (!) clear, Thunberg immediately seized on the ball, but saw his shot rebound from the crossbar.

Ujpest Doza 3 (Sarlos 43, Nagy 85, Fazekas 71 pen)
Dukla Praha 2 (Gajdusek 3, Nehoda 60)
HT: 1-1. **Att:** 10,000. **Ref:** Anderco (Rum).

Ujpest did well to come back to win from being 2-1 down.

Valur Reykjavik 0
Hamburg 3 (Hrubesch 18, 26, Buljan 77).
HT: 0-2. **Att:** 10,000. **Ref:** Wilson (N. Ire).

Valur: Asgeirsson — Bergs, Hilmarsson, Samundsson, D. Gudmundsson — Jonsson, Albertsson, A. Edvaldsson — A. Gudmundsson, Thorbjoernsson, Danivaldsson.

Hamburg: Kargus — Kaltz, Nogly, Jacobs, Hidien — Buljan, Memering, Hartwig, Keegan — Hrubesch, Reimann.

Easy for Hamburg, though manager Gunter Netzer joked beforehand: "In some ways a draw will suit us better than a win — it'll mean a better crowd for the return." There wasn't much chance of that after goalkeeper Asgeirsson let a harmless shot from Hrubesch through his hands in the 18th minute.

Vejle 3 (Andersen 8, Rasmussen 10, Sorensen 38 pen)
FK Austria 2 (Baumeister 35, Schachner 85)
HT: 3-1. **Att:** 5,800. **Ref:** Peeters (Bel).

The Danes tried to sit on their surprise lead throughout the second half, but their tactics failed when Walter Schachner found the gap just before the end.

HJK Helsinki 1 (Ismail Atik 49)
Ajax 8 (Lerby 5, 33, Tahamata 20, 70, Arnesen 36, 67, Krol 52 pen, La Ling 63).
HT: 0-4. **Att:** 17,000. **Ref:** Shklovski (Russia).

HJK: Isoaho — Mimi, Olopeninen, Dahllund, Forsell, Suviola, Backmann, Raitianen, Salomaa, Ismail, Atik, Tolvola.

Ajax: Schrijvers — Meustege, Van Berge, Krol, Bouve — Lerby, Schoenaker, Arnesen (Van Geel 80) — La Ling, Blanker (Jensen 55), Tahamata.

CUP-WINNERS' CUP
First round, first legs (Sep 19)

Sliema Wanderers 2 (Tortell 46 pen, 69 pen)
Boavista 1 (Eliseu 34 pen)
HT: 0-1. **Att:** 5,000. **Ref:** Galler (Swz).
Played Sep 12, at Gzira.

Arka Gdynia 3 (Kwiatkowski 22, Korynt 47, 54)
Bergoe Stars Zagore 2 (Petjov 42, Lipenski 61)
HT: 1-1. **Att:** 30,000. **Ref:** Di Carlo (EG)

Arsenal 2 (Sunderland 30, Young 90)
Fenerbahce 0
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 34,973. **Ref:** Kirschen (EG).

Arsenal: Jennings — Rice, O'Leary, Young, Nelson — Brady, Hollins, Rix, Talbot — Sunderland, Stapleton.

Fenerbahce: Adem — Yemal, Erol, Cem, Emin, Yasar, Senki, Onder, Arasit, Zafer, Kemal.

It was hard work for Arsenal, even though the Turks had to field a third choice goalkeeper in Adem, because of injuries. John Hollins, an £80,000 close-season bargain from Queen's Park Rangers, was the liveliest player for Arsenal.

Brady, Talbot, Rix and Stapleton all saw efforts well stopped before Adem climaxed his evening by saving a Brady penalty a minute before the interval. Adem was lucky too, in seeing two Sunderland shots rebound to him off the woodwork, but he could do nothing when the same Arsenal forward hooked in a Stapleton header on the half hour, then in time added on for time-wasting, when Willie Young steamed forward to head in a Hollins centre.

B1903 Copenhagen 2 (Thygesen 19, Hansen 73)
Valencia 2 (Arias 30, Castellanos 84)
HT: 1-1. **Att:** 11,800. **Ref:** Mattsson (Fin).

B1903: Poulsen — Andersen, Damm, Lorentzen, Poul Kristiansen — Sundby, Johansen, Larsen (Hansen 59), Kristensen (Haarbye 84) — Bent Kristiansen, Thygesen.

Valencia: Pereira — Cervero, Dani, Botubot, Palmer — Saura, Bonhof (Vilaroda 79), Castellanos, Arias (Solsona 54) — Kempes, Felman.

Two 4-4-2 systems, some unpleasantly rugged play by both defences and little goalmouth action, made this a game to forget. Messrs Kempes and Bonhof were buried somewhere the general mediocrity which entended even referee Mattsson, who failed badly to award Danes a second half penalty when Dani flatten Bent Kristiansen.

Beerschot 0
Rijeka 0
Att: 14,000. **Ref:** Menegali (It).

IFK Gothenburg 1 (Holm 65 pen)
Waterford 0
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 6,193. **Ref:** Victor (Lux).

IFK: Lindberg — Svensson, Almqvi Karlsson, Olausson — Nordin, Tord Holmfr Holm — Tommy Holmgren, Nilsson, Ahlberg

Waterford: Thomas — Dunphy, Gardin Jackson, Finucane, McCarthy, Carey, Madig Keane, Kiely, Coady.

Goalkeeper Peter Thomas was the Irish he with a string of fine saves, despite dislocating finger in the first half tipping over a driver fro Reine Almqvist. IFK nearly went ahead in t fourth minute, but Olle Nordin's shot struck t bar and they had to wait for Glenn Holm penalty, after Al Finucane pulled down Torbj Nilsson.

SSW Innsbrück 1 (Poell 16 pen)
Lok. Kosice 2 (Strapek 9, Jacko 62)
HT: 1-1. **Att:** 6,000. **Ref:** Kelzer (Hol).

Juventus 2 (Pozsgai own goal 63, Cabrini 7 pen)
Raba ETO Gyor 0
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 45,000. **Ref:** Schaurell (EG).

Juventus: Zoff — Scirea — Gentile, Bri Cabrini — Prandelli (Cuccureddu 65), Tardel Tavola (Marocchino 56) — Causio, Bettega Fanna.

Gyor: Palla — Csonka, Pozsgai, Magya Hannich, Pasztor, Szabo, Onhaus, Pocz (Jugouts 79), Glazer (Mile 67), Poloskei.

Juve struggled and were sent off to th dressing room at half-time with derisory chant of "Serie B, Serie B" (Division Two, Divisio Two) ringing in their ears. It was only with th two second half substitutions that they began t put their game together, but even so it needed a own goal and a penalty (Cabrini it was who ha been brought down) to defeat the Hungarians who boasted an average age of just 24 . . .

Lahden Reipas 0
Aris Bonnevoie 1 (Schlitz 57)
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 805. **Ref:** R. Eriksson (Swe).

Panionios 4 (Liolios 25, 48, Patsakakis 78 pen Anastopoulos 86)
Twente Enschede 0
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 12,000. **Ref:** Michelotti (It).

Rangers 2 (MacDonald 69, McLean 75)
Fortuna Düsseldorf 1 (Wenzel 81)
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 36,000. **Ref:** Verbeke (Fr).

Rangers: McCloy — Miller, Jardine, Jackson, Dawson — MacDonald, Russell (Watson 65), Smith — McLean, Johnstone, Cooper.

Fortuna: Daniel — Köhnen, Zewe, Baltes, Weikl — Wenzel, Wirtz, Bommer — T. Allofs (Schmitz 73), K. Allofs, Seel.

Fortuna's new skipper Jorg Daniel was a first-half inspiration as the injury-hit West Germans battled valiantly. They could have been a goal down in three minutes, but the referee waved aside claims that Baltes handled.

In the second half Daniel could only parry a Dawson drive and MacDonald slipped the first goal home, then McLean headed in a Cooper centre. Rangers appeared well on the way, but with eight minutes remaining Wenzel scored a potentially vital goal with a fine shot after being brilliantly put wide by Klaus Allofs.

Wrexham 3 (McNeil 2, Fox 57, Buxton 72)
Magdeburg 2 (Streich 14, Hoffmann 43)
HT: 1-2. **Att:** 9,802. **Ref:** Maansson (Den).

Wrexham: Davies — Jones, Dwyer, Davis, Roberts, Giles, Fox, Sutton, McNeil, Whittle (Buxton 56), Hill.

Magdeburg: Heyne — Raugust, Dobbelin, Seguin, Decker — Mewes, Pommerenke, Steinbach — Streich, Thomas, Hoffmann.

Wrexham hit back in exciting style in the second half to turn a 1-2 deficit into victory. Dixie McNeil gave them a fine start, heading in after only two minutes, but the 1974 Cup-winners' holders, struck back through (appropriately) Joachim Streich and Martin Hoffmann — a touch-over to Wolfgang Steinbach's shot.

Wrexham manager Arfon Griffiths gambled soon after the interval with the introduction of 19-year-old Steve Buxton for the unhappy Whittle, and his thinking was instantly rewarded.

First Steve Fox took a rebound to snap home the equaliser, then Buxton himself hit a fine goal, created by Fox and McNeil.

Five East Germans and Wrexham skipper Gareth Davies were all booked.

Young Boys Berne 2 (Zwygart 43 pen, Schönenberger 79)
Steaua Bucharest 2 (Stoica 39, Jordanescu 44 pen)
HT: 1-2. **Att:** 6,700. **Ref:** Kuti (Hun).

Young Boys: Eichenberger — Schmidlin — Feuz, Weber, Lüdi — Brechbühl, Zwygart, Hüssner — Zwahlen (Zahnd 75), Schönenberger, Müller.

Steaua: Jordache — Anghelini, Agiu, Sames, Nitu — Dumitru, Stoica, Jordanescu — Aelenei, Ionescu, Zamfir.

Berne's bad start, when Eichenberger's hesitation allowed Stoica to put the Rumanians ahead just before half-time, left them always fighting to get back in the game rather than controlling their own destiny. Schönenberger whacked a free kick against the bar in the 63rd minute, but otherwise Young Boys might have regretted inviting national coach Leon Walker to be their special guest.

Cliftonville 0
Nantes 1 (Rampillon 26)
HT: 0-1. **Att:** 6,700. **Ref:** Lund Sorensen (Den). Sep 20.

Cliftonville: Johnston — McGuicken (O'Connor), Largey, Flanagan, Quinn, McCurrie, McCucker, Hewitt, Mills, Platt (Adair), Bell.

Nantes: Bertrand-Demanes — Bossis, Tusseau, Rio, Michel, E. Trossero, Baronchelli,

Akranes 0
Barcelona 1 (Rexach 57)
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 8,000. **Ref:** Syme (Scot). Sep 26.

UEFA CUP

First round, first legs (Sep 19 unless stated)

Glenavon 0
Standard Liege 1 (Edstrom 68)
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 3,500. **Ref:** Van Ettekoven (Hol). Sep 18.

Glenavon: McCulloch — Davey, Quinn, Neill, Clarke, McGuigan, McDonald, Shappard (Smith 68), Armstrong, Stitt, Higgins (Denver 84).

Standard: Preud'homme (Dardenne 80) — Gerets, Garot, Plessers, Renquin — Poel, Graf, Sigurvinsson — Voordeckers (De Matos 46), Edström, Riedl.

Tommy Armstrong — back from San Jose Earthquakes — Gerry Higgins and Con Davey all wasted chances to embarras the Belgians, who turned the tables to go ahead through Sweden's Ralf Edström.

The goal had been brilliantly laid on by Brazilian substitute Norton De Matos, who almost scored himself only to see his drive tipped over by goalkeeper McCulloch. Phillipe Garot also hit the bar.

Lok. Sofia 3 (Dangov 28, Velichkov 48, Sokolov 66)
Ferencvaros 0
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 10,000. **Ref:** Krchnack (CZ). Sep 18.

Aarhus 1 (Olsen 55)
Stal Mielec 1 (Karas 62)
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 4,500. **Ref:** Moffatt (N. Ire).

Aberdeen 1 (Harper 53)
Eintracht Frankfurt 1 (Cha 13)
HT: 0-1. **Att:** 23,000. **Ref:** Agnolin (It).

Aberdeen: Clark — Kennedy, Miller, Garner, Considine — Sullivan, McMaster (Davidson 77), Strachan — Archibald, Harper (Jarvie 77), Scanlon.

Frankfurt: Funk — Müller, Neuberger, Körbel, Trapp — Pezzey, Lorant, Grabowski, Hölzenbein — Lottermann (Karger 80), Cha.

With Jurgen Grabowski holding the reins in midfield, Frankfurt swept ahead through South Korean Cha Bum Kun after Garner muffed a clearance from Bernd Hölzenbein. Scandlon laid on the equaliser for Joe Harper.

Aris Salonika 3 (Kouris 17, Palias 23 pen, Zintros 60)
Benfica 1 (Reinaldo 31)
HT: 2-1. **Att:** 26,000. **Ref:** Dotchev (Bul).

Bohemians Praha 0
Bayern Munich 2 (Kraus 25, Rummenigge 72)
HT: 0-1. **Att:** 35,000. **Ref:** Vautrot (Fr).

Bohemians: Hruska — Jakubek, Dobias, Prokes, Ondra — Bicovsky, Panenka, Vybiral (Tichy 46) — Nemec, Cernak, Kloucek (Levy 68).

Bayern: Junghans — Weiner, Niedermayer, Augenthaler, Horsmann — Kraus, Dürnberger, Breitner, Dremmler — Janzon, Rummenigge.

Only the odd free kicks from Dobias or Pananeka gave Walter Junghans in the Bayern goal much work, as the West Germans snatched a comparatively comfortable victory. Bohemians' coach Pospichal admitted: "They were just a class too good."

Atletico Madrid 1 (Ruben Cano 46)
Dynamo Dresden 2(Häfner 57, Weber 84)
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 35,000. **Ref:** Döflinger (Swz).

Atletico: Reina — Marcelino (Guzman 57), Arteche, Pereira, Capon — Leal, Robi, Quique — Ayala (Marcos 46), Ruben Cano, Rubio.

Dresden: Jakubowski — Helm, Dörner, Schmuck, Muller — Häfner, Weber, Schade — Riedel (Doschner 65), Kotte, Heidler.

Atletico's fans ended up shouting for the resignation of their directors and president Vicente Calderon after a second home defeat in three days. Ruben Cano headed in a flick on by Leal to put them ahead, but the East Germans — who well deserved their ovation at the end — hit back on the counter attack.

Reinhard Häfner put the equaliser past veteran goalkeeper Reina before Luiz Pereira could make his tackle, and Gerd Weber grabbed the winner, firing in Häfner's cross. Weber looked a couple of yards offside, but that was no saving grace as far at Atletico's fans were concerned.

Borussia Mg 3 (Lienen 10, Nickel 43 pen, Kulik 70)
Viking Stavanger 0
HT: 2-0. **Att:** 8,000. **Ref:** Raus (Yug).

Borussia: Sude — Ringels, Hannes, Schäffer, Fleer (Klinkhammer 63) — Danner (Matthäus 77), Kulik, Nielsen — Gores, Nickel, Lienen.

Viking: Erik Johannessen — Berntsen, Henriksen, Brekka, Hammer — Valen, Kvia (Bjornsen 49), Fjaelberg, Trygve Johannessen — Svendsen (Viatosta 72), Refvik.

The holders could have made a more impressive start but for the brave saves of Norwegian goalkeeper Erik Johannessen. At the other end there were no debut worries for Borussia's Ulrich Sude, pressed into service late when Wolfgang Kneib dislocated two fingers in pre-match training.

Zbrojovka Brno 6 (Janecka 53, 75, Janusek 73, 88, Mazura 17, Kroupa 55)
Esbjerg 0
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 12,000. **Ref:** Latzin (Aus).

Carl Zeiss Jena 2 (Schnuphase 35, Lindemann 65)
West Bromwich Albion 0
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 16,000. **Ref:** Guruceta (Sp).

Jena: Grapenthin — Schnuphase — Breuer, Weise, Kurbjuweit — Krause, Hoppe, Lindemann — Topfer, Trocha, Vogel.

WBA: Godden — Batson, Wile, Robertson, Statham — Trewick, Robson, Owen — T. Brown, A. Brown, Barnes.

West Bromwich collected a lashing from manager Ron Atkinson after a poor game in which the only light came from the East Germans. Veteran striker Vogel led the raid which saw sweeper Schnuphase open the scoring, and it was after a foul on Vogel that Lutz Lindeman smashed in a free kick for goal No. 2.

With better finishing Jena could have put the tie beyond doubt.

Dinamo Bucharest 3 (Multescu 33, Georgescu 39, Vrinceanu 57)
Aiki Larnaca 0
HT: 2-0. **Att:** 15,000. **Ref:** Arseni (Alb).

Dundee Utd 0
Anderlecht 0
Att: 12,282. **Ref:** Bjornestad (Nor).

Dundee Utd: McAlpine — Kirkwood, Kopel, Fleming, Hegarty, Narey, Milne, Sturrock, Pettigrew, Addison, Payne.

Anderlecht: De Bree — Van Binst, De Groote, Dusbaba, Jaspers — Vercauteren, Van der Elst, B. Nielsen, Haan — Villalba, Martens.

Anderlecht, struggling in the league without injured Rensenbrink and Coeck, provided a European debut for Enrique Villalba, their new signing from South American champions Olimpia of Asuncion. But it was Dundee whose attack saw more of the game — even if they looked the gift horse in the mouth.

Hegerty and Pettigrew both squandered clear chances in front of veteran goalkeeper Nico De Bree — recalled from semi-retirement because of the poor form of Friedl Koncilia — and then Addison blasted wide in far too much haste.

Anderlecht had Van Binst and De Groote booked, while Dundee United had penalty claims rejected in each half — the second appeal, for hands, apparently clear-cut to all but the referee.

Feyenoord 1 (Notten 23)
Everton 0
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 38,000. **Ref:** Palotai (Hun).

Feyenoord: Van Engelen — Wijnstekers, Nielsen, Van der Korput, Van Deinsen — Van Til, Jansen, Notten — Van der Lem, Peters, Petursson.

Everton: Wood — Barton, Bailey, Lyons, Higgins — Ross, Nulty, Wright, King — Kidd, Eastoe.

Second half offside decisions against Brian Kidd and Geoff Nulty meant that Everton went home narrowly defeated — but a team is so much disarray over transfers in and out could generally be pleased with the result.

Guided from midfield by World Cup star Wim Jansen, Feyenoord were soon in front thanks to Rene Notten's low drive from just outside the penalty box. Gerard Van der Lem also caused some problems, but Everton's defence coped expertly with the twin strike threat of Petursson and Peters, and in his exasperation Petursson — the young Icelander — was booked in the 34th minute for dissent.

Petursson nearly redeemed himself in the 55th minute. But his shot, even though it caught a late deflection off Mark Higgins, was brilliantly saved by Wood — making amends for his late reactions for Notten's goal.

Galatasaray 0
Red Star Belgrade 0
Att: 11,000. **Ref:** Wöhrer (Aus).

Gijon 0
PSV Eindhoven 0
Att: 28,000. **Ref:** Roth (EG).

Gijon: Castro — Cirisco, Jimenez, Doris, Uria — Joaquin, David (Aguilar 65), Mesa — Abel (Andres 81), Quini, Ferrero.

PSV: Van Beveren — Brandts, Stevens, Van Kraay, Wildschut (Koster 46) — W. Van der Kerkhof, Poortvliet, Valke (Smits 81), Van der Kuylen — R. Van der Kerkhof, Lubse.

Quini hit a post, Van Beveren was brilliant, the referee doesn't award penalties . . . those were the regreets of the Gijon fans leaving the stadium. In fact, of four loudly acclaimed 'penalties' only one was seriously a possibility — when Brandts appeared to pull back Ferrero. For the rest of the time it was a matter of Jan Van Beveren demonstrating that, despite his unwillingness to appear in the national team, he remains the best goalkeeper Holland have.

PSV coah Kees Rijvers showed his tactical awareness with his half-time switch. Concerned by the freedom given to the Gijon defenders to advance he brought on an extra forward in Adrie Koster . . . and by doing so made his own defence the more secure by keeping Gijon's back men at bay.

Internazionale 3 (Muraro 46, Baresi 48, Marini 78)
Real Sociedad de San Sebastian 0
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 10,000. **Ref:** Garrido (Port).

Inter: Bordon — Canuti, Bini, Mozzini, Baresi — Pasinato (Marini 63), Caso, Orisi (Pancheri 88) — Altobelli, Beccalossi, Muraro.

Real Sociedad: Arconada — Gaztelu, Celayeta, Cortabarria, Olaizola — Diego, Alonso (Iriarte 65), Zamore — Lopez Ufarte, Idigoras, Satrustegui (Amiano 76).

Inter, league favourites in Italy this season, clearly felt all the pressure as they nervously picked at the Spanish defence in the first half. But once they had snapped up two goals in three minutes after the interval — Coach Bersellini joined in the celebrations he was so delighted and had to be sent back to his place with a reproof from referee Garrido — there was little doubt about the outcome.

● Continued overleaf

● *Continued from previous page*

Pasinato — in his best game for Inter in 12 months at the club — laid on the first for Muraro, then Altobelli and Oriali provided the second for full back Baresi. A brilliant 35-yard drive from substitute Marini rounded off the scoring — and though goalkeeper Luis Arconada ran half the length of the pitch to protest to the referee, there was a definite feelings that he did so to cover his own disgust at being beaten from such a distance.

Kalmar 2 (Sunesson 4, Sandberg 30)
Keflavik 1 (Margeirsson 67)
HT: 2-0. **Att:** 1,360. **Ref:** Laakso (Fin).

Dynamo Kiev 2 (Bessonov 2, Demyanenko 55)
CSKA Sofia 1 (Metodiev 34)
HT: 1-1. **Att:** 16,000. **Ref:** Ghita (Rum).

Kiev: Romensky — Konkov (Slobodyan 46), Baltacha, Zhuravlev, Demyanenko — Lozinsky, Buryak, Khapsalis, Kolotov — Berezhnoi, Bessonov (Boyko 76).

CSKA: Filatov — Zafirov, G. Dimitrov, Vassilev, Rangelov — Topalov, Markov, Spavkov (Goranov 83) — Dzevisov, Khristov, Metodiev.

Kuopion Palloseura 1 (Pirinen 87)
Malmö FF 2 (Andersson 29, Prytz 52 pen)
HT: 0-1. **Att:** 1,435. **Ref:** Haugen (Nor).

Napoli 2 (Damiani 27 pen, Agostinelli 88)
Olympiakos Piraeus 0
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 10,000. **Ref:** Aldinger (WG).

Napoli: Castellini — Bruscolotti, Caporale, Ferrario, Bellugi — Vinazzani, Improta, Agostinelli, Tesser — Damiani, Speggiorin (Capone 69).

Olympiakos: Arulaytis — Gigos, Kirastas, Papadopoulos, Novoselac, Vanvaoulas, Karavitas (Gavasiakis 52), Kousoulakis, Galakos, Perone, Kritikopoulos (Limonia 70).

Olympiakos' time-wasting and rugged defending (bookings for Novoselac and Perone) provided Napoli with the extra seconds they needed for the Agostinelli goal which gave the fans a more assured journey home. They could have had that certainty earlier had not Speggiorin's shot bounced away off the post, after a move between Damiani and Agostinelli.

Orduspor 2 (Cihan 28, Arif 57)
Banik Ostrava 0
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 12,000. **Ref:** Doudin (Bul).

Perugia 1 (Vujadinovic own goal 44)
Dynamo Zagreb 0
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 28,000. **Ref:** Rainea (Rum).

Perugia: Malizia — Nappi, Della Martina, Dal Fiume, Ceccarini — Frosio, Butti, Casarsa, Tacconi — Bagni, Rossi.

Dynamo Zagreb: Stincic — Devcic, Zajec, Bogdan, Vujadinovic — Mustedanagic, Brucic, Janjanin — Kranjcar, Maric, Colasan.

Still no luck for Paolo Rossi, awaiting his first goal since his move from Vicenza. He didn't have a hand in the own goal — that followed a free kick from Casarsa.

Rapid Vienna 0
Diosgyor 1 (Fuekoe 86)
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 10,000. **Ref:** Casarin (It).

Shakhtor Donetsk 2 (Sokolovsky 48, 70)
Monaco 1 (Petit 80)
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 50,000. **Ref:** Fahnler (Aus).

Shakhtor: Degtyarev — Varnasky, Gorbunov, Kondratov, Planich — Rudakov, Sokolovsky, Fedorenko (Dudinsky 28) — Rogovsky, Starukhin, M. Malig (L. Malig 56).

Monaco: Ettori — Vitalis, Garden, Courbis, Ninot — Christophe, Petit, Molzan — Dalger, Onnis (Nogues 57), Emon.

Lucky Monaco — they seemed to be about to suffer an overwhelming defeat when new France international Alain Molzan organised a raid down the right which produced a goal for Petit and hope for the second leg.

Skeid Oslo 1 (Rein 4)
Ipswich 3 (Mills 9, Turner 35, Mariner 52)
HT: 1-2. **Att:** 3,500. **Ref:** Amundsen (Den).

Skeid: Nygaard — Pettersen, Vinje, Nielsen, Groenfur, Thue, Johansen, Dyrstae, Kristensen, Skjonsberg, Rein.

Ipswich: Cooper — Burley, Hunter, Osman, Butcher — Mills, Muhren, Turner — Parkinson, Mariner, McCall.

Ipswich had a shock when Skeid went ahead from the start and might have suffered even more had goalkeeper Paul Cooper not brilliantly stopped captain Egil Johansen's 20th-minute penalty.

Sporting Lisbon 2 (Manoel 18, 68)
Bohemians 0
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 35,000. **Ref:** Konrath (Fr).

Sporting: Vaz — Bastos, Menenses, Eurico, Barao — Helinho, Friere, Fraguito — Manuel Fernandes, Manoel, Jordao.

Bohemians: Davis — Gregg, Brady, Kelly, Burke, Whelan, Lawless, McCormack, Collins, Joyce, Eviston.

Brazilian striker Manoel, doubtful until just before the start because of injury, was the man who destroyed the Irish challenge. Eviston wasted Bohemians' only chance after a misunderstanding in the Portuguese defence.

Stuttgart 1 (Kelsch 70)
Torino 0
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 65,000. **Ref:** Correia (Port).

Stuttgart: Roleder — Martin, Holzer, K. H. Förster, B. Förster — Hattenberger, Ohlicher, Schmider (Klotz 50) — Kelsch, H. Müller, Volkert.

Torino: Terraneo — Volpati, Zaccarelli (Mandorlini 40), Danova, Vullo — Salvadori, Pecci, P. Sala, Pileggi — C. Sala, Graziani.

Valletta 0
Leeds 4 (Graham 12, 46, 53, Hart 33)
HT: 0-2. **Att:** 18,735. **Ref:** Renggli (Swz).

Valletta: Grima — Gauchi, E. Farrugia, Abdila, Spiteri, Fenech, Magro, L. Farrugia, Agius, L. Seychelle, C. Seychelle.

Leeds: Harvey — Hird, Hart, Madeley, Hampton — Flynn, Cherry, Gray — Curtis, Hankin, Graham.

Leeds celebrated their return to Europe for the first time since the shameful Champions' Cup Final of 1975 with an easy win. And no one had more to celebrate than hat-trick man Arthur Graham.

Wiener SK 0
Un. Craiova 0
Att: 8,000. **Ref:** Srodecki (Pol).

Widzew Lodz 2 (Boniek 66, Kowenicki 80)
Saint-Etienne 1 (Platini 38)
HT: 0-1. **Att:** 40,000. **Ref:** Nyhus (Nor).

Widzew: Burszynski — Kowenicki, Grebosz, Tlokinski, Mozko — Blachno, Marchewka, Boniek, Smolarek — Romke (Furlit 51), Piata (Rozgonski 65).

St-Etienne: Curkovic — Janvion, Lopez, Santini, Farison (Borel 46) — Larios, Platini, Repellini — Rocheteau, Rep, Zimako.

Zurich 1 (Zwicker 83)
Kaiserslautern 3 (Neues 20 pen, Bongartz 81, W. Wolf 84)
HT: 0-1. **Att:** 20,000. **Ref:** Ponnet (Bel).

Zurich: Grob — Baur, Chapuisat, Luedi, Landolt — Zappa, Kundert, Jerkovic — Elsener (Zwicker 46), Peterhans (Seiler 57), Botteron.

K'tern: Hellström — W. Wolf, Neues, Briegel, Groch — Schuhmacher, Geye, Bongartz — Pirrung (A. Wolf 77), Dobiasch (Mörsdorf 63), Wendt.

Progres Niedercorn 0
Grasshoppers 2 (Herbert Hermann 53, 79)
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 2,500. **Ref:** Delmer (Fr). Sep 26.

CHAMPIONS' CUP

First round, second legs (Oct 3 unless stated)

Hibernians Malta 1 (Vella 61)
Dundalk 0
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 8,000. **Ref:** Platapoulos (Gr). Sep 26
Dundalk 2-1 on agg.

AEK Athens 2 (Ivan own goal 10, Vladic 20)
Arges Pitesti 0
Ht: 2-0. **Att:** 30,000. **Ref:** Daina (Swz).
Arges 3-2 on agg.

Ajax 8 (Krol 6, 67, Blanker 15, 54, 61, 88, Everse 21, Lerby 27)
HJK Helsinki 1 (Toivola 85)
HT: 4-0. **Att:** 8,250. **Ref:** Da Silva (Port)
Ajax 16-2 on agg.

At the start of the season Ton Blanker was playing for Ajax youth team in Real Madrid's Santiago Bernabeu tournament. However, he emphasised his arrival among the seniors with four goals as the Dutch repeated their first demolition of the Finns.

FK Austria 1 (Gasselich 52)
Vejle 1 (Brylle 35)
HT: 0-1. **Att:** 30,000. **Ref:** Maksimovic (Yug).
Vejle 4-3 on agg.

A shock result for the Austrians, Champio Cup semi-finalists last year and Cup-winne runners-up the year before. FKA expected comparatively simple win, but never put th game together. It was an awful night for Austri football all round — every one went out, in three competitions!

Beveren 1 (Albert 18 pen)
Servette 1 (Barberis 38)
HT: 1-1. **Att:** 11,000. **Ref:** White (Eng).
Servette 4-3 on agg.

Beveren: Pfaff — Jaspers, Van Genechte Buyl, Baecke — Cluytens, Hofkens, Truye (Hoebeek 49) — Stevens, Albert, Janssens.

Servette: Engel — Coutaz, Trinche (Seramondi 38), Guyot, Bizzini — Schnyd Barberis, Audrey, Dutoit — Cucinotta, Hamber

Beveren had the encouragement of an ea goal when Guyot baulked Stevens and t excellent English referee, Clive White, had doubts about the penalty, converted by Erw Albert.

However, the Belgians were badly affected the absence of injured schemer Hei Schönenberger and Umberto Barberis levell shortly before half-time, misheading (!) Andrey corner past Jean-Marie Pfaff.

Celtic 4 (McDonald 19, Aitken 21 and 4 Davidson 31)
Partizani Tirana 1 (Sneddon own goal 15)
HT: 4-1. **Att:** 51,000. **Ref:** Björck (Swe).
Celtic 4-1 on agg.

Celtic: Latchford — Sneddon, McGrai Aitken, McDonald, McAdam, Provan, Davidso McCluskey, MacLeod, Doyle.

Partizani: Musta — Bachi, Cocoli, Starov Berisha, Ahmati, Braho, Lame, Brets, Murati, Baligjini.

Davie Provan was Celtic's hero, after Ala Sneddon achieved a spectacular headed ow goal to shock the Scottish fans. Provan wa involved in all four goals, three of which cam from headers — by Roddy McDonald and Ro Aitken (two).

Vic Davidson hit the third from a Prova corner and it could have been five but Georg McCluskey shot a penalty over the bar afte being brought down by Starova.

Dukla Praha 2 (Vizek 24, Nehoda 88)
Ujpest Dozsa 0
Ht: 1-0. **Att:** 18,000. **Ref:** Eschweiler (WG).
Dukla 4-3 on agg.

Dynamo Tbilisi 3 (Gutsaev 54, Shengelia 74 Chivadze 80 pen)
Liverpool 0
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 80,000. **Ref:** Aldinger (WG)
Tbilisi 4-2 on agg.

Tbilisi: Gabelia — G. Mahoaidze, Chivadze Khinkhagashvili, Chelaya, Daraselia, M Machaidze, Koridze, Gutsaev, Kipiani Shengelia.

Liverpool: Clemence — Neal, Thompson Hansen, Irwin — Case (Fairclough 77) McDermott, Souness, R. Kennedy — Dalglish Johnson.

Liverpool's troubles began at four in the morning of the match, when a student demo woke their players — prompting the likelihood o a protest from the English champions, who crashed out of the Champions' Cup in the firs round for the second year in succession.

Only the brilliance of Ray Clemence kep Liverpool in the game in the first half, wher Tbilisi repeatedly tested reseve left-back Colin Irwin. It seemed Liverpool were weathering the storm, but then David Kipiani slipped beautifully past Hansen, and when Clemence could only parry his cross-sot, Gutsaev roared in to score.

Kennedy and McDermott saw half chances escape them, and in the 74th minute a fine run out of defence by Chelaya laid on a second, decisive, goal for Ramas Shengelia. Liverpool were now well behind on aggregate and Chivadze completed their humiliation from the penalty spot after Thompson fouled Gutsaev.

Hamburg 2 (Hrubesch 49, Wehmeyer 74)
Valur Reykjavik 1 (A. Edvaldsson 89)
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 5,000. **Ref:** Rolles (Lux).
Hamburg 5-1 on agg.

Hamburg: Kargus — Kaltz, Nogly, Jacobs, Hidien — Buljan, Hartwig, Keegan — Wehmeyer, Hrubesch, Plücken.

Valur: Haraldsson — Bergsson, D. Gudmundsson, Jonsson, Saemundsson — A. Edvaldsson, Hilmarsson, A. Gudmundsson (Einarsson 81) — Thorbjoernsson, Albertsson (Oerlygsson 82), Danivaldsson.

Milan 0
Porto 1 (Duda 60)
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 70,000. **Ref:** Oc (Turk).
Porto 1-0 on agg.

Milan: Albertosi — Collovati, De Vecchi, Bet, Maldera — Buriani, Romano (Galluzzo 67), Bigon — Novellino (Caroti 77), Antonelli, Chiodi.

Porto: Fonseca — Texeira, Simoes, Freitas, Murca — Rodolfo, Frasco, Duda — Gomes, Romeu, Albertino.

The big surprise — the Italian champions and twice European champions going out in the home leg to a free kick from veteran Brazilian Duda, which beat veteran goalkeeper Ricky Albertosi on the bounce.

Milan were upset before the start by the late illness of sweeper Franco Baresi, and coach Giacomini gambled fatally with the half-fit skipper Bigon and young Romano, who was making his first-team debut.

Milan might have had more luck. Chiodi had a penalty appeal rejected in the first half, and with 20 minutes to go Bigon hit a post. But by that time they needed two goals to win, and even if they got one they hardly looked worth two.

Omonia Nicosia 6 (Kaiafas 7, 45 pen, 70 pen, 71, Canarias 8, Philipos 40)
Red Boys Differdange 1 (Schmit 42)
HT: 4-1. **Att:** 14,500. **Ref:** Thomas (Wales)
Omonia 7-3 on agg.

Oesters Vaxjo 1 (Nordgren 53)
Nottingham Forest 1 (Woodcock 80)
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 14,772. **Ref:** Kacprzak (Pol).
Forest 3-1 on agg.

Oesters: Hagberg — Bild, Hallen, Bergqvist, Gustafsson, Bjorklund, Andersson, Nilsson, Nordgren, Thordarsson, Evesson.

Forest: Shilton — Anderson, Burns, Lloyd, Gray — McGovern, O'Neill (Bowyer 22), Mills — Birtles, Woodcock, Robertson.

Larry Lloyd was too high with a header and young Gary Mills landed an effort against the woodwork in a first half which was otherwise hardly impressive on the part of the holders.

But the Swedes brought life to the match in the 53rd minute when Evesson robbed Viv Anderson after a Gustavsson cross, and Mats Nordgren put Oesters in front.

A brilliant free kick from Bjorklund had Shilton stretching to concede the corner before Forest hit back, with Tony Woodcock heading in a right-wing cross from Mills which preserved an unbeaten 11-game Champions' Cup record.

Real Madrid 2 (Del Bosque 21, Cunningham 32 pen)
Levsky-Spartak 0
HT: 2-0. **Att:** 50,000. **Ref:** Rion (Bel).
Madrid 3-0 on agg.

Madrid: Garcia Remon — San Jose, Navajas, Benito, Camacho — Angel, Del Bosque, Stielike (Garcia Hernandez 79) — Roberto Martinez (Sabido 46), Santillana, Cunningham.

Levsky: Staikov — Grekov, Grantscharov, Tishansky, Aladjov — Barzov (Iordanov 79), Panov, Kochev (Borisov 21) — Voinov, Gochev, Spassov.

Easy for Madrid, who could have had more goals. But Staikov made brilliant first-half saves from Santillana and Roberto — Madrid's best forward.

Del Bosque shot the Spaniards ahead after moving quickly on to a pass from San Jose, and Laurie Cunningham's penalty was the reward for Grekov's foul on Roberto.

Earlier Levsky could have equalised, but Spassov lost his nerve faced only by Garcia Remon. Late in the game the Bulgarians had Voinov sent off for kicking Stielike — who had to limp off and be substituted.

Ruch Chorzow 0
Dynamo E. Berlin 0
Att: 15,000. **Ref:** Sergienko (R).
Dynamo 4-1 on agg.

Strasbourg 4 (Bianchi 12, 38, 68, Decastel 75)
Start Kristiansand 0
HT: 2-0. **Att:** 15,000. **Ref:** Attley (RI).
Strasbourg 6-1 on agg.

Strasbourg: Dropsy — Bracci, Specht, Novi, Domenech — Deutschmann (Jodar 55), Decastel, Piasecki (Marx 69) — Wagner, Bianchi, Tanter.

Start: Amundsen — Pedersen, Odegaard, Svensen, Ljosdal — Myhre, Thunberg, Andersen — Mathisen, Jorgensen (Urke 75), Ervik (Haugen 42).

French hopes remained alive thanks to the European hat-trick of Argentine spearhead Carlos Bianchi. The first goal followed a goalmouth scramble, the second followed a rebound off a post, and the third was simplicity itself after Piasecki had done all the work.

Trabzonspor 0
Hajduk Split 1 (Djordjevic 44)
HT: 0-1. **Att:** 25,000. **Ref:** Padar (Hun).
Hajduk 2-0 on agg.

CUP-WINNERS' CUP

First round, second legs (Oct 3 unless stated)
Boavista 8 (Alton 7, Julio 17, 28, 55, Moinhos 37, Salvador 52, Folha 62, Oscar 89)
Sliema W 0
HT: 4-0. **Att:** 25,000. **Ref:** Torneo Palanques (Sp). Oct 5.
Boavista 9-2 on agg.

Aris Bonnevoie 1 (Colling 32)
Reipas Lahti 0
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 3,000. **Ref:** Delsemme (Bel).
Aris 2-0 on agg.

Barcelona 5 (Krankl 14, Simonsen 33, Rexach 53, Asensi 63, Carrasco 75)
Akranes 0
HT: 2-0. **Att:** 17,000. **Ref:** Bonett (Malta).
Barcelona 6-0 on agg.

Barcelona: Artola — Estella, Migueli, Canito, Serrat — Sanchez, Asensi, Landaburu — Rexach, Krankl (Esteban 68), Simonsen (Carrasco 46).

Akranes: Sigurdsson — Pordarsson, Gudjonsson, Larsson, Halldorsson — Gunlaugsson, Alfredsson, Sveinsson — Olgersson, Acanarsson, Omarsson (Tribarsson 72).

Barcelona, who had gone into the first leg without Migueli and Asensi, who had been playing for Spain, were at full strength this time and won at a canter, although there was trouble later over the substitution of Krankl!

In fact the most interesting game of the evening took place before the Cup-winners' tie. It featured the veterans from Barcelona and Slovan Bratislava who had played in the 1969 Cup-winners' final — including players such as Schroiff, Popluhar, Cvetler, Zlocha and Jokl for the Czechoslovaks and Olivella, Rife, Torres, Pereda and Zaldua for the Spaniards.

Slovan, winners in 1969, were beaten 2-1 this time.

Beroe Stara Zagora 2 (Stoyanov 33, Petkov 36)
Arka Gdynia 0
HT: 2-0. **Att:** 35,000.
Beroe 4-3 on agg.

Fenerbahce 0
Arsenal 0
Att: 30,000. **Ref:** Lattanzi (It).
Arsenal 2-0 on agg.

Fenerbahce: Adem — Sevki, Yenal, Erol, Cem, Yasar (Tuna 55), Emin, Onder, Rasit, Cemil, Ali Kemal.

Arsenal: Jennings — Rice, O'Leary, Young, Nelson — Talbot, Brady, Hollins, Rix — Sunderland, Stapleton.

After all the horrific tales beforehand of what the Turkish fans might do to Arsenal, it was in fact the Fenerbahce players who were in greater danger eventually, after a spineless performance which gave Pat Jennings one of his easiest games for a long time. The only difficult moment came in the 23rd minute when he made a sharp catch to a shot from Yasar.

At the other end Talbot had a header cleared off the line by Sevki, and the rebound was headed against the bar by Stapleton. The Turks protested the Irishman had been offside and that moment of dissent earned a booking for Erol.

In the second half Arsenal merely emphasised their control of the situation. Liam Brady contributed a superb 90 minutes, while Willie Young and David O'Leary — back after three matches out because of injury — were as steady as ever in the middle of defence.

Fortuna D'dorf 0
Rangers 0
Att: 40,000. **Ref:** Christov (Cz).
Rangers 2-1 on agg.

Fortuna: Daniel — Weikl, Zewe, Baltes, Köhnen — Wirtz (Dusend 73), Schmitz, Bommer — Wenzel, K. Allofs, Seel (T. Allofs 46).

Rangers: McCloy — Miller (Forsyth 63), Jardine, Jackson, Dawson — Watson, McLean, McDonald, Johnstone — Smith (Cooper 32), Parlane.

A brilliant performance by goalkeeper Peter McCloy and a little luck took Rangers a round further at the expense of last season's beaten finalists.

Fortuna allowed panic to rule their game, too often relying on a long, hopeful ball into the penalty box, where the Scots were always in charge in the air with Derek Johnstone regularly back to help out.

Fortuna had some good chances, but nervy finishing got the better of them until substitute Thomas Allofs finally beat McCloy six minutes from time only to see what would have been the decisive shot rebound out from the inside of the post.

McCloy's display was all the more remarkable since he played the latter stages with virtually one eye after having the other bruised in a goalmouth scramble.

Raba ETO Gyoer 2 (Furino own goal 5, Poczik 23)
Juventus 1 (Causio 51)
HT: 2-0. **Att:** 22,000. **Ref:** Guruceta (Sp).
Juventus 3-2 on agg.

Gyoer: Palla — Csonka, Poszgay, Magyar, Hannich, Pasztor, Szabo (Jugovits 79), Onhanz, Poczik, Glazer (Mile 66), Poloskei.

Juventus: Zoff — Cuccureddu (Cabrini 77), Brio, Scirea, Gentile — Furino, Causio, Tardelli, Tavola (Prandelli 46) — Bettega, Fanna.

Juventus, not renowned for displaying their character in Europe, recovered stoutly from the shock of being pulled all square after little more than 20 minutes. Their good fortune was that just after half-time Gyoer's skipper, Poszgay, lashed-out at Fanna and was sent off.

After that, with the substitution of Prandelli for Tavola also taking effect, the Italians managed to work their way back into the game enough for Franco Causio — who the same day was given a three-match domestic ban after a sending-off against Pescara — to complete a fine move involving Prandelli, Tardelli, Fanna and Cuccureddu.

Lok. Kosice 1 (Kozak 6)
SSW Innsbruck 0
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 8,000. **Ref:** Baumann (Swz).
Kosice 3-1 on agg.

Magdeburg 5 (Hoffmann 28, 54 pen, Mewes 88, Steinbach 93 pen, Streich 115)
Wrexham 2 (Vinter 25, Hill 34)
HT: 1-2. 90 min: 3-2. **Att:** 15,000. **Ref:** Thime (Nor).
Magdeburg 7-5 on agg.

Magdeburg: Heyne — Raugust, Dobbelin, Seguin, Decker — Mewes, Pommerenke, Steinbach — Thomas, Streich, Hoffmann.

Wrexham: Davies — Jones, Davis, Roberts, Dwyer, Giles (Whittle), Hill, Sutton, Fox, McNeil (Buxton), Vinter.

A fighting display by the Welsh meant they go out of Europe, their heads held high, going within 90 seconds of a place in the second round. Leading 2-1 at half-time, the Welsh allowed themselves to be caught by Martin Hoffmann and then overtaken by a late goal from Sigmund Mewes after a blunder by Alan Dwyer.

That sent the match into extra time where the Germans' stamina told.

Wrexham manager Arfon Griffiths was angry about three penalty decisions which went against the Welsh. The first came before either side had scored, when Raugust flattened David Giles. On both the Magdeburg penalties — the first for a Vinter trip on Streich — Griffiths was also less than complimentary about the Norwegian referee.

● *Continued overleaf*

Moscow Dynamo walk-over v. Vllaznia Shkoder (withdrew).

Nantes 7 (Pecout 19, 52, 85, V. Trossero 3, 65, Rampillon 29, Rio 41)
Cliftonville 0
HT: 4-0. **Att:** 13,000. **Ref:** Almeido (Port).
Nantes 8-0 on agg.

Nantes: Bertrand-Demanes — Bossis, Rio, Michel (Ayache 46), Tusseau — E. Trossero, Muller, Rampillon — V. Trossero, Pecout, Amisse (Picot 66).

Cliftonville: Johnston — Mills, Flanagan, Quin, Larcey (McLugan 82) — McCurry (Smith 56), Hewitt, O'Connor — McCusker, Adair, Bell.

The only time the French ever stumbled over their task was in reorganising after the injury to skipper Henri Michel. Apart from that it was one-way traffic.

Maxime Bossis helped lay on the first for Victor Trossero, and the Argentine provided the centre from which Eric Pecout scored the first of his hat-trick. A 20-yard drive provided his second goal, and he hit No. 3 after a shot from Victor Trossero had been blocked.

"The score says it all," commented Nantes boss Jean Vincent.

Rijeka 2 (Radovic 43 and 89)
Antwerp 1 (Mucher 35)
HT: 1-1. **Att:** 5,000. **Ref:** Vigliani (F).
Rijeka 2-1 on agg.

A stunning defeat for the Belgians, who led until the 89th minute, first through being ahead, then because of the away goal, after the first leg had finished goalless.

Steaua Bucharest 6 (Nitu 3, Sames 9, 65, Aelenei 47, Radacanu 56, Zahiu 72)
Young Boys Berne 0
HT: 2-0. **Att:** 15,000. **Ref:** Tokat (Turk).
Steaua 8-2 on agg.

Steaua: Iordache (N. Radacanu 70) — Anghelini, Agiu, Nitzu, Sames — Stoica, Dumitru, M. Radacanu — Aelenei, Ionescu, Zamfir (Zahiu 64).

Young Boys: Eichenberger — Hussner, Brechbühl, Weber, Feuz — Zahnd (Conz 22), Zwygart, Lüdi — Zwahlen, Schönenberger, Müller.

Timo Konietska's experiment with German midfielder Hüssner as sweeper went tragically wrong. He was directly at fault for two of the Rumanian goals, and his positional play as he tried to adjust to a new role could well be blamed for the defensive nervousness which led to the others.

Twente Enschede 3 (Bos 1n Linstadt 13, Otto 75)
Panionios 1 (Anastopoulos 63)
HT: 2-0. **Att:** 15,000. **Ref:** Carpenter (RI)
Panionios 5-3 on agg.

Twente thus became the only Dutch team not to go beyond the European first rounds. But they didn't go down without a fight. Beaten 4-0 away, they were leading 3-0 and battling for the aggregate equaliser when Anastopoulos slipped away seven minutes from time for the Greek killer.

Valencia 4 (Felman 44, Kempes 74, 89, Saura 86)
BK03 Copenhagen 0
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 20,000. **Ref:** Bridges (Wales).
Valencia 6-2 on agg.

Valencia: 45Pereira — Cervero, Dani, Botubot, Saura — Castellanos, Salsona, Arias — Felman (Palmer 46), Kempes, Gimenez (Villarroda 69).

Copenhagen: Poulsen — Andersen, Damm, Lorentzen, Poul Kristiansen — Sundby, Kristensen, Johansen — Bent Kristiansen, Haarbye (Larsen 57), Thygesen (Jensen 46).

Even the Spanish fans and officials found it hard to hide their embarrassment at this win. Valencia went into the game more nervous of the reaction of their grumpy crowd than of the Danes, and it wasn't until the second half that they looked anything like a team.

The Danes were certainly unlucky with the decisions of referee Bridges. On consulting a linesman he changed his mind about allowing the Danes a superbly-struck 11th-minute 'goal' by Bent Kristiansen, and when Mario Kempes completed the scoring he looked a mile offside in receiving the ball.

"If there was anything good about this game, then perhaps it was that at last we've rediscovered Kempes the goalscorer," said Valencia manager Alfredo Di Stefano.

Waterford 1 (Keane 68)
IFK Gothenburg 1 (Tord Holmgren 29)
HT: 0-1. **Att:** 1,500. **Ref:** Geurds (Hol.).
IFK 2-1 on agg.

Waterford: Thomas — Gardiner, Dunphy, Finucane, Carey, Jackson (T. Dunphy), Coady, Madigan, Keane (O'Halloran), McCarthy, Kiely.

IFK: Lindberg — Svensson, Hysen, Carlsson, Olavsson, Nordin, Tord Holmgren, Schiller (J. Carlsson), Tonny Holmgren (E. Nilsson), T. Nilsson, Stromberg.

Vin Mc Carthy, looking offside but not flagged down, wasted a fine chance after nine minutes, shooting weakly at Lindberg, and after that IFK settled down to take control. Tord Holmgren hooked in a goal to make the aggregate score 2-0, with an away goal in hand, and Waterford were lucky to escape in the 49th minute, when Martin Dunphy headed a corner off the goal-line. Tony Keane's match equaliser came far too late from a goalmouth scramble.

UEFA CUP

First round, second legs (Oct 3 unless stated)

Anderlecht 1 (Benny Nielsen 25)
Dundee Utd 1 (Kopel 80)
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 25,000. **Ref:** Prokop (EG).
Dundee Utd on away goal – 1-1 on agg.

Anderlecht: De Bree — Van Binst, Dusbaba (Broos 21), Jaspers, De Groote — Haan, Van der Elst, Vercauteren, Nielsen — Villalba, Rensenbrink.

Dundee Utd: McAlpine — Stark, Fleming, Kopel, Hegarty, Narey, Phillip, Sturrock, Pettigrew, Addison, Payne.

A shock for the Belgians. They had made a bad start in the league, but with Rensenbrink back after a knee operation wereexpected to move through without too many problems.

Instead, they lost their way after Denmark's Benny Nielsen scored with a sharp first-timer and were left stranded after Frank Kopel's equally well-struck drive left Nico De Bree no chance ten minutes from time.

David Narey had to head a scissors kick effort from Rensenbrink off his line with four minutes remaining to earn cheers for the Scots at the final whistle, and jeers for the Belgians from their own crowd.

Banik Ostrava 6 (Knapp 23, Vojacek 24, Nemec 29, Licka 55, 63, Danek 70)
Orduspor 0
HT: 3-0. **Att:** 15,000. **Ref:** Nielsen (Den).
Banik 6-2 on agg.

Bayern Munich 2 (Rummenigge 55, Breitner 85 pen)
Bohemians Praha 2 (Ondra 83, Prokes 86)
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 15,000. **Ref:** Zhezdov (Bul).
Bayern 4-2 on agg.

Bayern: Junghans — Gruber (Janzon 46), Niedermayer, Augenthaler, Horsmann — Winer, Dürnberger, Breitner, Dremmler (Reisinger 78) — D. Hoenness, Rummenigge.

Bohemians: Hruska — Jakubec, Prokes, Dobias, Ondra — Bicovsky, Panenka, Vybiral (Tichy 78) — Nemec, Cermak, Roubicek (Levi 65).

Bayern were a little too lackadaisical and it could have cost them dear. Twice in the first half Vybiral squandered openings, and twice goalkeeper Junghans let the ball slip from his hands and managed to recover.

Paul Breitner and Karl-Heinz Rummenigge were the Bayern goal-heroes. Breitner laid on the opener for Rummenigge, and it was after a foul on the speedy winger that the bearded midfielder converted the penalty for No. 2.

Benfica 2 (Reinaldo 21, Jorge Gomes 50)
Aris Salonika 1 (Semertzidis 80)
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 60,000. **Ref:** Courtney (Eng).
Aris 4-3 on agg.

Benfica: Bento — Bastos Lopes, Humberto, Alhinho, Alberto — Pietra, Sheu, Nene, Chalana (Toni 75) — Reinaldo, Jorge Gomes.

Aris: Pantziarias — Mokalis, Firos, Venus, Kouis — Pallas, Skoboe, Semertzidis, Balis — Zindros (Mihalikos 46), Ananiaklis.

Benfica finished with six casualties from a hard game in which they were rewarded only with elimination after a late goal from Semertzidis turned the result around.

The Portuguese went ahead with a fine header from Reinaldo to a pass from Chalana and five minutes into the second half it was Chalana creating the second for Jorge Gomes.

Benfica were now in front on their away goal from the first leg, but they threw away the advantage when Bastos Lopes made an appallingly careless pass in midfield. Substitute Vaguis fastened on to the ball and though Alhinho blocked his shot, it flew only to Semertzidis, who hammered it back into goal first time.

Bohemians (RI) 0
Sporting Lisbon 0
Att: 2,500. **Ref:** Jourquin (Bel).
Sporting 2-0 on agg.

Bohemians: Davies — Gregg, Burke, McCormack, Brady, Whelan, Kelly, O'Riordan, Joyce, Lawless (Collins 83), Eviston.

Sporting: Fidalgo — Barao, Meneses, Bastos, Inacio — Eurico, Fraguito (Freire 79), M rinho (Ademar 68), Jordao — Manuel Fernandes, Manoel.

After a bad miss by Lawless early on, the game settled down into a bore. Jordao and Manoel went close for Sporting, whose midfielder, Eurico, was the best player on the pitch and was twice well-foiled in goal attempts by Fred Davies.

Un. Craiova 3 (Camataru 24, 74, Geolgau 49)
Wiener SK 1 (Drabits 80)
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 16,000. **Ref:** Lagoyannis (Gr)
Craiova 3-1 on agg.

CSKA Sofia 1 (Metodiev 63)
Kiev Dynamo 1 (Buryak 61)
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 40,000. **Ref:** Suchanek (Pol).
Kiev 3-2 on agg.

CSKA: Filipov — Zafirov, G. Dimitrov, Vassilev, Rangelov, Topalov, Markov, Slavkov (Bilkov 46), Djevizov, Hristov (Ionchev 46), Metodiev.

Kiev: Romenski — Konkov, Bolko, Zhuraviev, Demianenko, Lozinski, Buryak, Khapsalis (Kaplun 90), Kolotov, Bereznoi (Baltscha 70), Slobodyan.

Diosgyor Miskolc 3 (Szalai 9, Fekete 17, Tatar 80)
Rapid Vienna 2 (Kegievits 42, Schallmayer 80).
HT: 2-1. **Att:** 22,000. **Ref:** Horstmann (WG).
Diosgyor 4-2 on agg.

Dresden 3 (Kotte 21, Weber 37, 46)
Atletico Madrid 0
HT: 2-0. **Att:** 30,000. **Ref:** Fredriksson (Swe).
Dresden 5-1 on agg.

Dresden: Jakubowski — Heim, Dörner, Schmuck, Muller — Hafner, Weber, Schade — Riedal (Heidler 72), Kotte, Doschner (Sache 78).

At. Madrid: Aguinaga — Capon, Ruiz, Pereira (Arieoce 46), Sierra — Gusman, Leal, Javi, Quique (Gonzalez 44) — Ruben Cano, Rubio.

On top of the disappointment of defeat Atletico were hit by more injuries. Spain defender Marcelino was already in hospital in Madrid when Atletico suffered the further losses during the game of Pereira and Quique.

Dynamo Zagreb 0
Perugia 0
Att: 50,000. **Ref:** Corver (Hol).
Perugia 1-0 on agg.

Dynamo: Stincic — Devij, Vujadinovic, Mustedanagic (Sovicevic 80), Zajec, Bogdan, Kraycar, Brucic, Cerin (Dumbovic 65), Janjanin, Calazan.

Perugia: Malizia — Nappi, Frosio, Della Martira, Ceccarini — Goretti (Tacconi 56), Butti, Casarsa, Dal Fiume — Rossi, Bagni.

Paolo Rossi was the subject of kidnap threats before the game, but Perugia's concern didn't put them off their defensive game, though it may have contributed to three incredible misses by the Azzurri spearhead.

Eintracht Frankfurt 1 (Hölzenbein 50)
Aberdeen 0
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 12,000. **Ref:** Castillo (Sp).
Frankfurt 2-1 on agg.

Frankfurt: Funk — Müller, Neuberger, Körbel, Nachtweih — Lorant, Pezzey, Hölzenbein, Grabowski — Cha, Karher (Borchers 81).

Aberdeen: Clark — Kennedy, McLeish, Miller, Considine (Garner 61) — McMaster (Sullivan 69), Strachan, Jarvie — Archibald, Harper, Scanlon.

Shot-shy Frankfurt let Aberdeen off lightly, and indeed had it not been for the sharpness of Klaus Funk in goal the Scots might have had three goals through Jarvie, Strachan and Harper.

Continued next month

DAVID O'LEARY *Arsenal (left) and*
MICK ROBINSON *Manchester City*

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